オールドボーイ

ルーズ戦記

OLDBOY

Garon
TSUCHIYA

Nabuaki
MINEGISHI

Volume

1

オールドボーイ
ルーズ戦記

OLDBOY

publisher
MIKE RICHARDSON

editor
CHRIS WARNER

collection designer
DARIN FABRICK

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OLDBOY

volume 1

story by
GARON TSUCHIYA

art by
NOBUAKI MINEGISHI

translatian
KUMAR SIVASUBRAMANIAN

lettering and retauch
KATHRYN RENTA

DARK HORSE MANGA™

オールドボーイ
ルーズ戦記

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*PAPER (HORSE RACING RESULTS)
YOUR NOODLES, SIR.
FRIED RICE AND A BEER.
USUAL?
HEY! THIS GOES TO THE *USUAL* BUILDING.
BOSS!
*FX: KSHH
*FX: CLANK
A'RIGHT, I'LL TELL YOU WHAT TO DO, SO LISTEN UP...
HE JUST STARTED WORKING HERE TODAY, PART-TIME. YOU CAN'T SEND 'IM!
*FX: KSHH KSHH

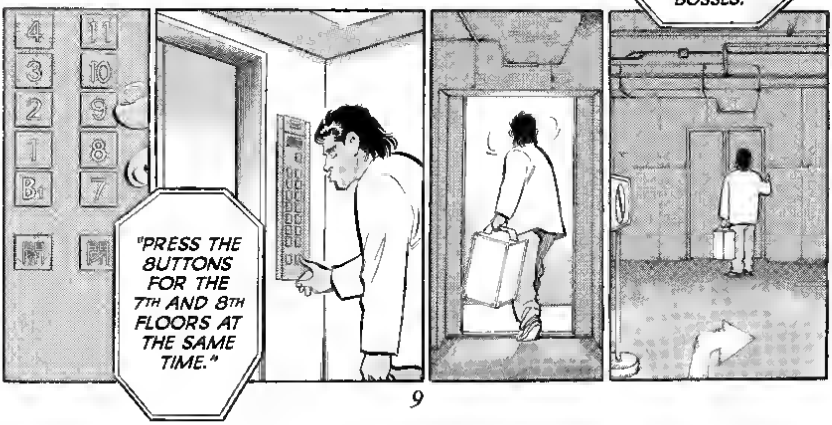
CHAPTER 1

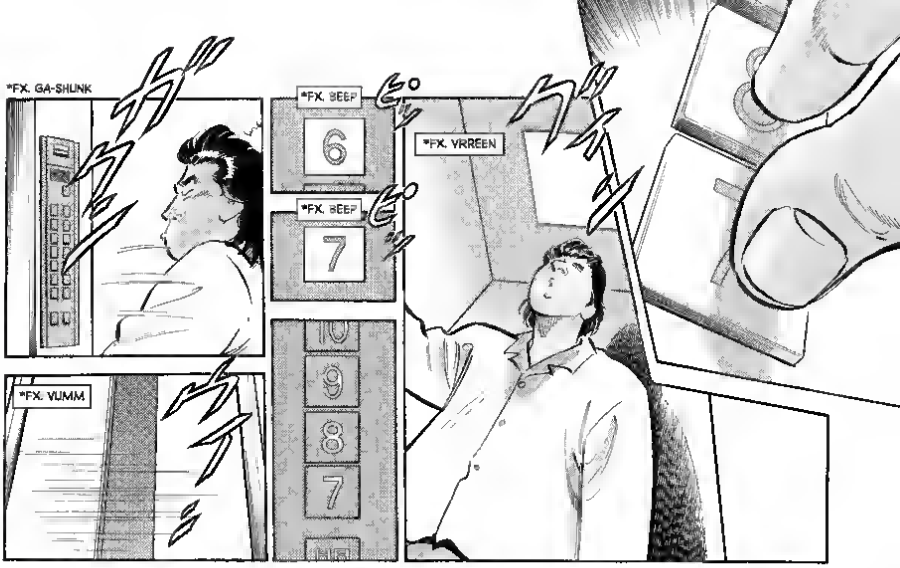
THE MAN ON FLOOR 7.5

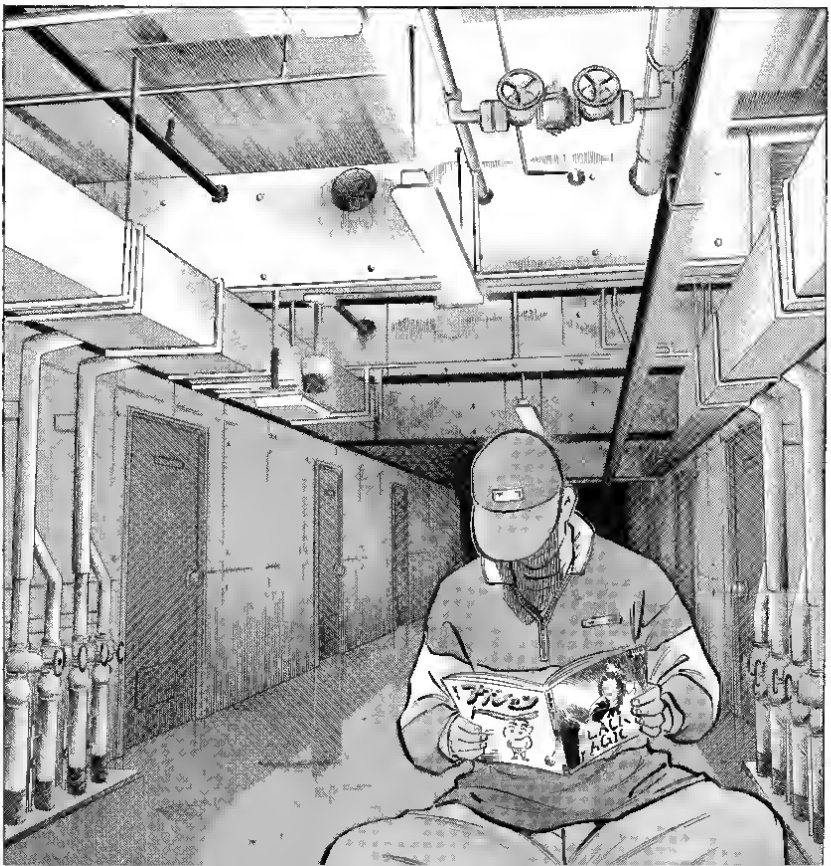
第1話●7.5階の男

THIS IS IT...

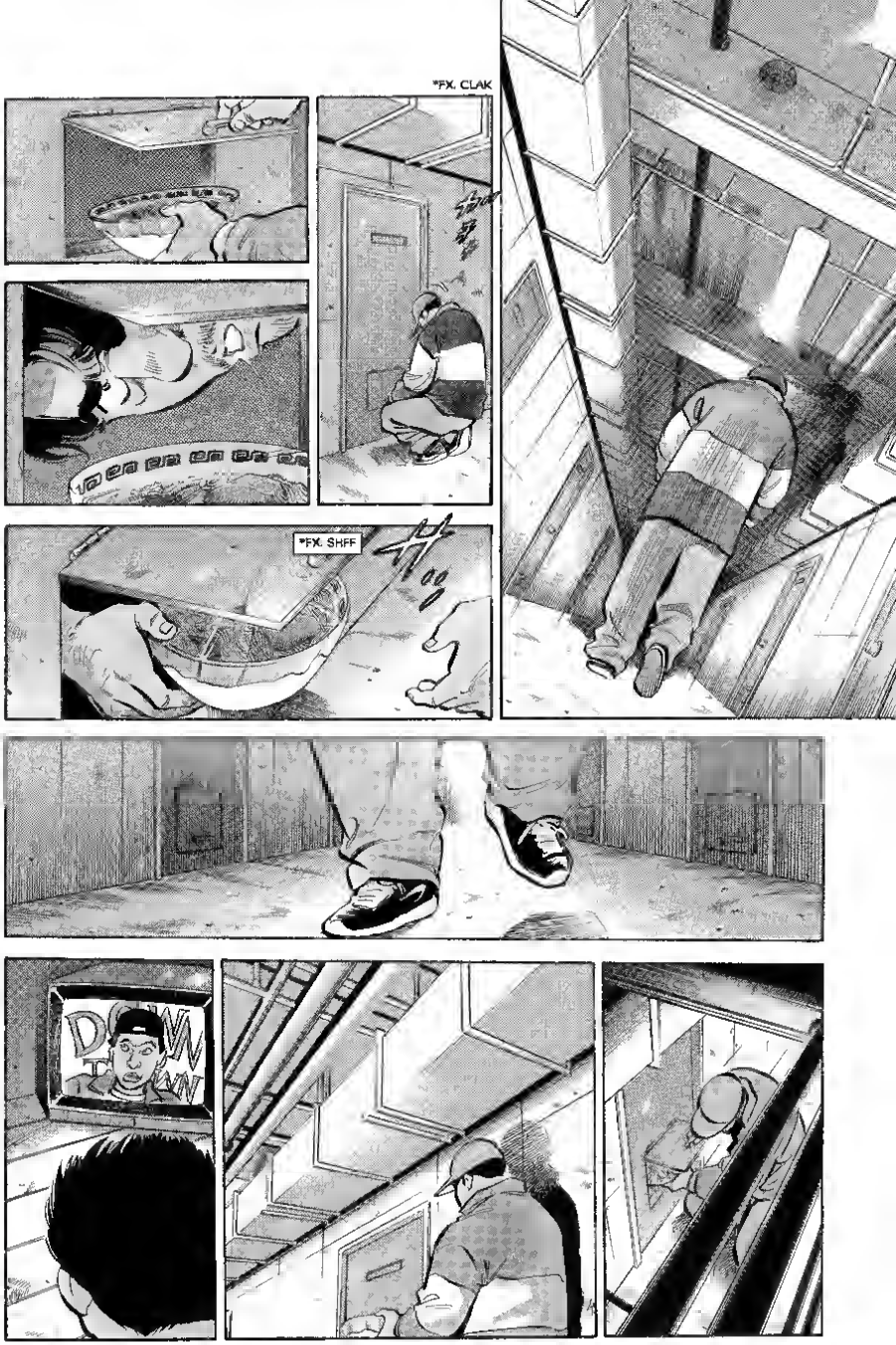
"THERE'S AN ELEVATOR IN THE UNDER-GROUND PARKING AREA THAT'S RESERVED FOR COMPANY BOSSES."


"PRESS THE BUTTONS FOR THE 7TH AND 8TH FLOORS AT THE SAME TIME."

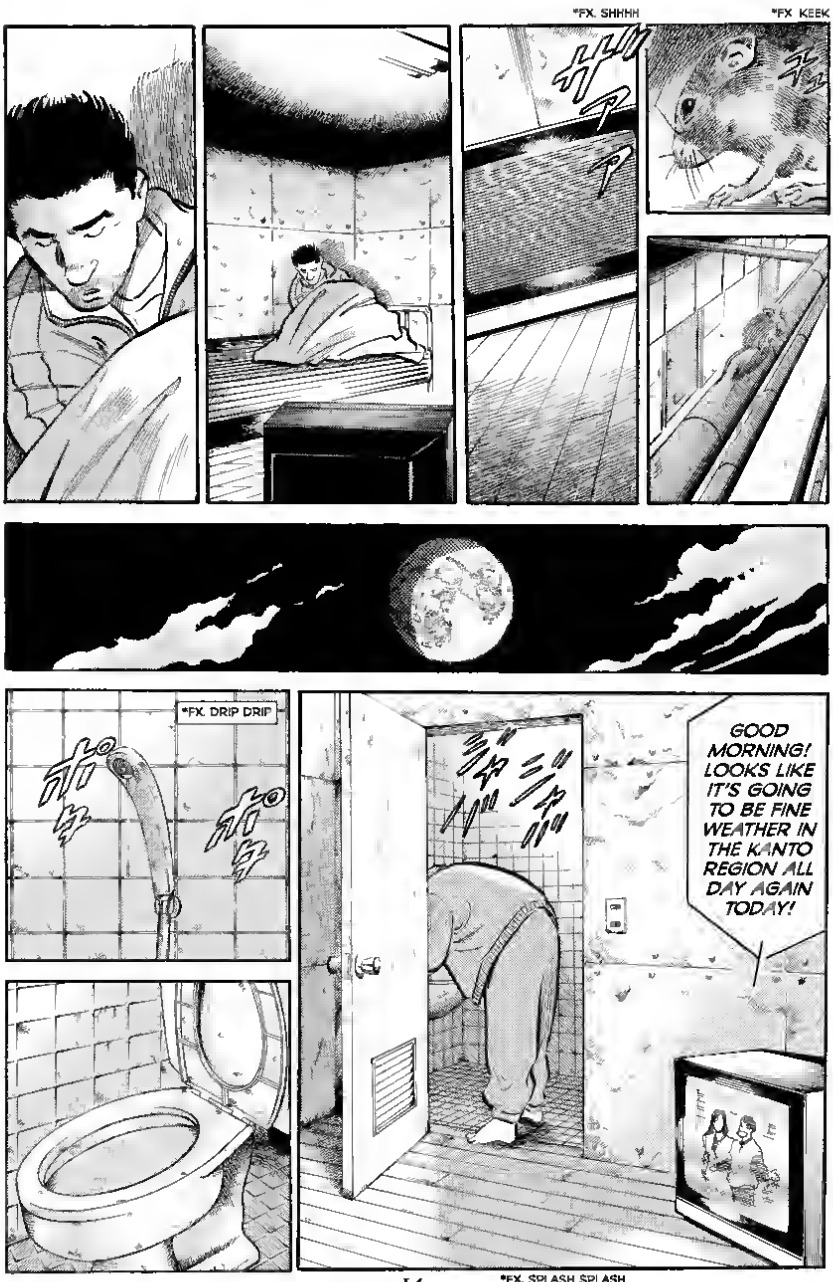

*FX. GA-SHUNK
*FX. BEEP
6
*FX. BEEP
7
*FX. VRREEN
*FX. VUMM
10
9
8
7



SET IT RIGHT THERE!
YOU MUST BE NEW, HUH...?
O.. OKAY!
*FX: CHANK
!!
UM... UHH...
*SIGNS: WATER PUMP
*FX: GLANCE
*FX: CLAK
Y-YES, SIR!
WHAT THE HELL'RE YOU STARING AT?! GET LOST, ALREADY!!


*FX. CLAK
*FX. SHFF
DOWN
TOWN

*FX. CLAK


*FX. SHHHH
*FX. KEEK
*FX. DRIP DRIP
GOOD MORNING! LOOKS LIKE IT'S GOING TO BE FINE WEATHER IN THE KANTO REGION ALL DAY AGAIN TODAY!
*FX. SPLASH SPLASH

*FX. HAHN HAHN
*FX. HAHN
IN THE NATIONAL DIET TODAY...
IT'S TIME NOW FOR THE 6:30 NEWS, LIVE FROM OUR STUDIO.
*FX. HAHN HAHN HAHN
*SCREEN THE MORNING SHOW

MISAE...
AND THEN ONE DAY...
*FX: KA-CHAK
*FX: CHINK
*FX: BING

*FX: SQUEEK SQUEEK
*FX. CHAK
*FX. SQUEEK SQUEEK

YOU'VE BEEN RELEASED...
!!
GET CHANGED!
WHAT'SA MATTER? AIN'T YOU HAPPY?

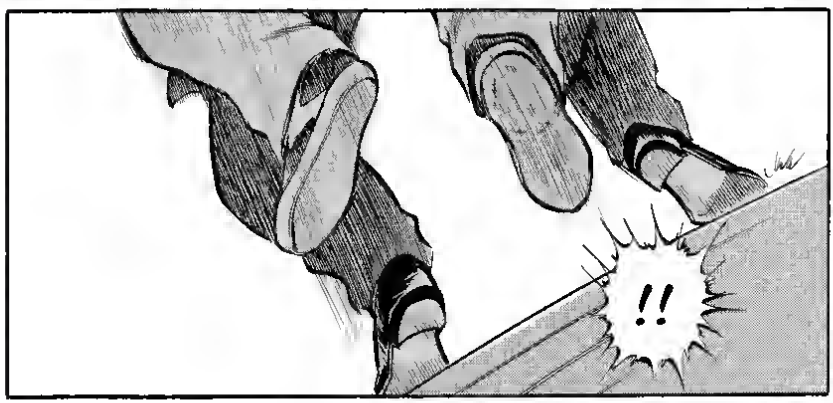
*FX. WHUMP

*FX. WHOA!
オッ
*FX. (DRAMATIC MUSICAL EFFECT)

DON'T LOOK AT ALL LIKE A GUY WHO'S BEEN LOCKED AWAY IN A ROOM FOR TEN YEARS!
YOU'RE IN DAMN GOOD SHAPE...
WHO THE HELL PUT ME IN THIS PLACE?!!
WHY..?
HEH HEH HEH! THIS PLACE IS OUR ORGANI-ZATION'S LITTLE CASH COW!
HOW SHOULD I KNOW?!

WHY DIDN'T THEY JUST KILL ME?!
IN YOUR CASE, WE WERE ASKED TO GIVE YOU A "TEN-YEAR SENTENCE."
KIND OF A PRIVATE PENI-TENTI-ARY...
THAT'S WHY WE CAME UP WITH THIS "LOCK-UP BUSINESS."
AIN'T A LOT OF PEOPLE WHO CAN SLEEP EASY AFTER KILLING SOMEONE, ARE THERE?

THE TAX-DODGING COOT IN THE NEXT ROOM ASKED US TO HARBOR HIM UNTIL THE STATUTE OF LIMITATIONS RUNS OUT.


!!

*FX. EEEYAAHH
SON OF A-- BITCH!!

*FX. KRAK
*FX. AIEE
HEY!!
S-STOP!!

*FX. THUD
PHEW!

109
THE
1996
TOKYO INTERNATIONAL
FILM FESTIVAL

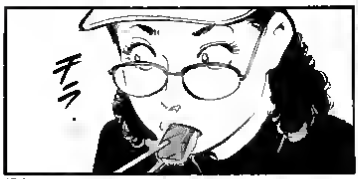
AROUND HERE'S GOOD!
*FX. WHUD

HEY! COULD BE BAD IF HE GETS INTO TROUBLE TOO QUICK. BETTER SHOVE SOME BILLS IN HIS POCKET!
WHEW!
MAKE IT QUICK,
GUESS 1000 YEN'S GOOD..

*FX. SHFF
*FX. ("SOUND" OF LOOKING ANXIOUSLY)
*FX. CHSHH

FREEDOM...

*FX: HRRM HRRM



*FX. GLANCE

*SIGN SUSHI TRAIN TSUKIJI

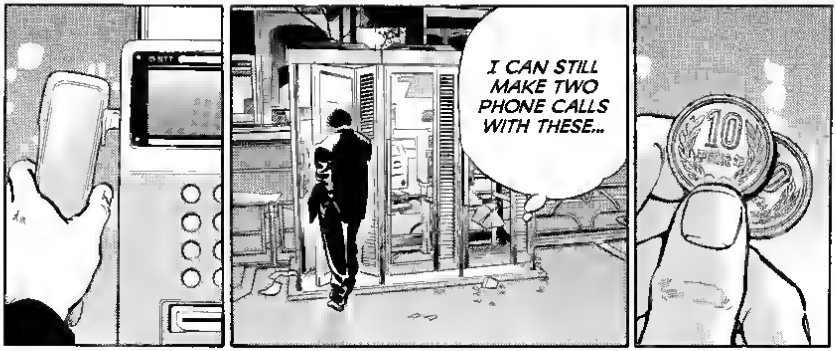
*FX: CONK
HEY... WHAT'S UP WITH THAT GUY?

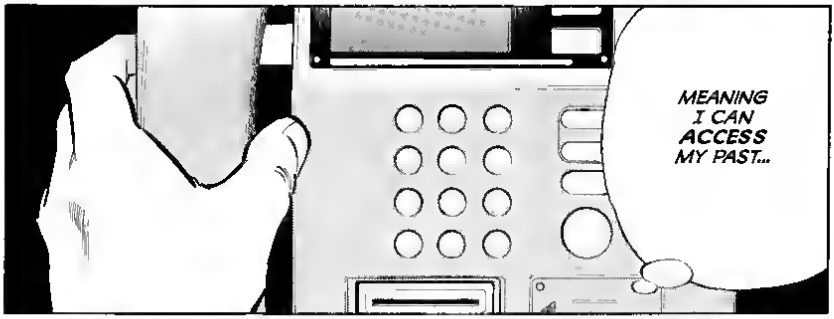
*FX. JINGLE ("SOUND" OF JOY)
*FX. SHFF

HAVE TO BE VERY SELECTIVE ...
ONLY GOT 1000 YEN...
二百円
とろ
赤貝
ほたて
*MENU
200 YEN
TUNA, ARK
SHELL SCALLOP
.....
ペチョ
*FX. GLOP
*FX. CLAK
*FX. CHOMP

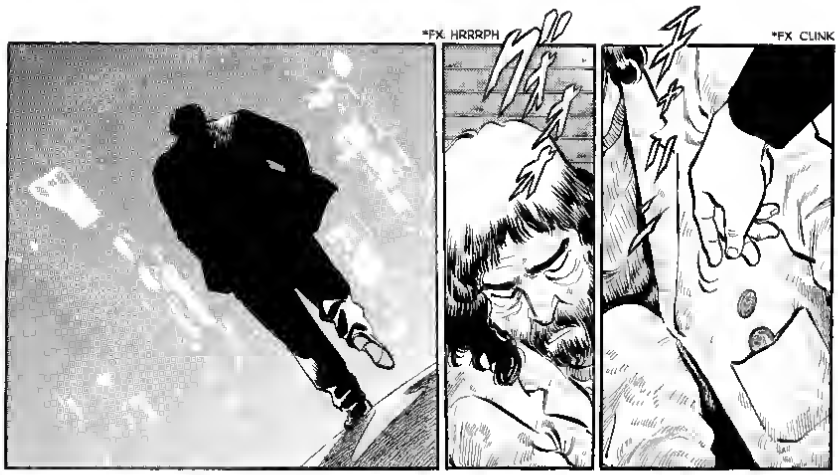
*FX. ("SOUND" OF GLIMMERING LIGHTS)
NOT ENOUGH TO BUY SMOKES, EVEN...
*FX. *PHOO*
*FX. *PHOO*

I...
AM
FREE...


I CAN STILL MAKE TWO PHONE CALLS WITH THESE...


MEANING I CAN ACCESS MY PAST...

NO ONE'D BELIEVE ME.
THE MEDIA WOULD JUST SPIN IT AS A CASE OF MEMORY LOSS, AND HOUND ME OVER IT. THE END.
*FX. HRRMPH


*FX. HRRRPH
*FX. CLINK

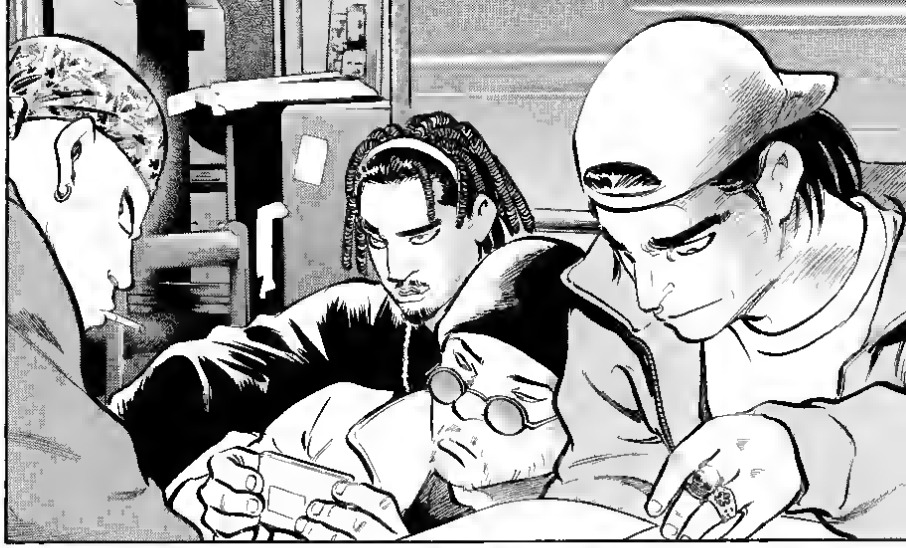
BUT I'VE ALREADY DECIDED HOW I'M GOING TO FIGHT BACK...
THE MAN ON FLOOR 7.5: END

CHAPTER 2
OLD MAN AMBUSH
第2話●逆オヤジ狩り

...I WAS LOCKED UP IN A ROOM, SOMETHING LIKE A "PRIVATE PRISON"...
FOR TEN YEARS...

ANYWAY, TONIGHT...FOR THE FIRST TIME IN TEN YEARS, I'VE BREATHED IN THE AIR OF THE WORLD...
テレクラ
WHO'D BELIEVE SUCH A THING?

*FX. NO WAY! EEEK!
1 PLAY ¥50
KFC
*FX. BEEP BEEP BEEP



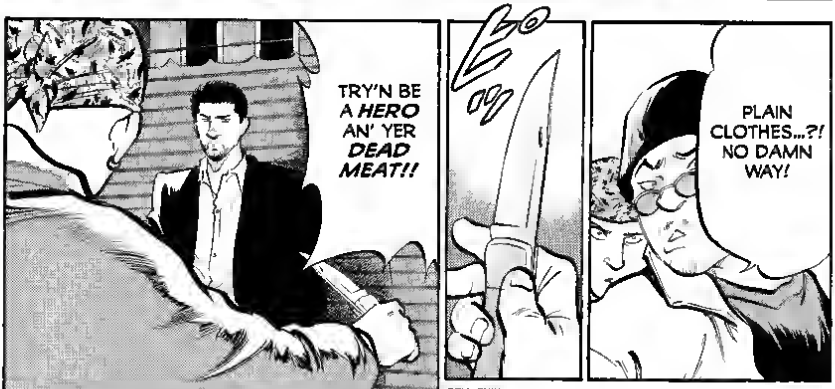
LET'S TRY
SOMETHING OUT...

SHICK!
UHH...
*FX. WHUP

*FX. HOARK
HEY, OLD MAN! I'M SURE THERE'S ALL KINDSA STUFF AT THE OFFICE THAT MAKES YA MENTAL...
*FX KOFF
*FX. THWAM
*FX GRR
BUT I THINK YOU'D BETTER CUT BACK ON THE BOOZE--AM I RIGHT?
*FX. WHUD

*FX. FUFF FUFF
THING IS...
...I HAVEN'T HAD A DRINK IN TEN YEARS.
*FX. SHFF

WH-WHO THE HELL IS THIS GUY?!


TRY'N BE A HERO AN' YER DEAD MEAT!!
*FX. CHIK
PLAIN CLOTHES...?! NO DAMN WAY!

BUT YOU DICKHEADS DON'T LOOK LIKE MUCH MORE THAN A BUNCH A' COSTUME-DRAMA HOODS AND RUFFIANS TO ME!!
NOW, I CAN SEE HOW YOU'RE KINDA TRYING TO COPY BLACK HIP HOP FASHIONS...
*FX. HURRG!
SHUT THE FUCK UP!!
*FX. SHFF

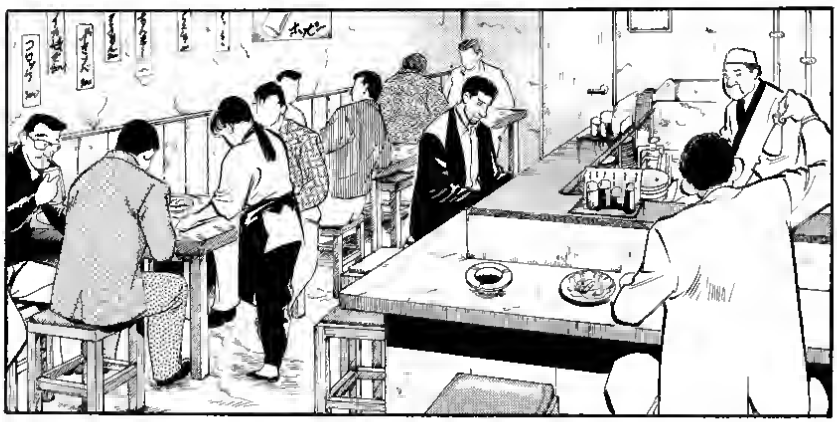
*FX. FWISH
*FX. HEH HEH HEH
SON OF A BITCH!
*FX. WHUD
*FX. HRAAAA!

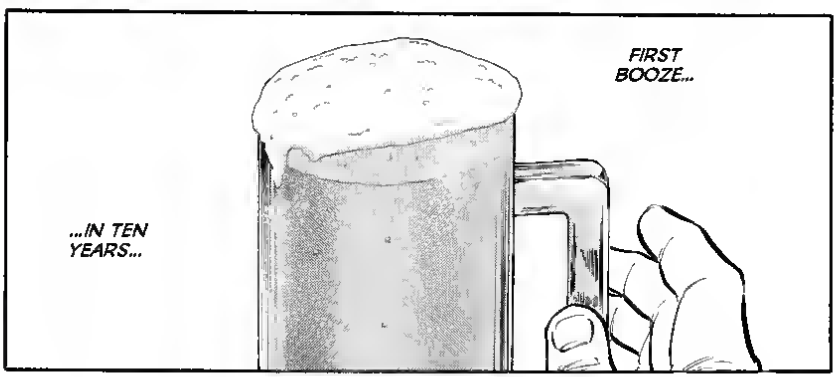
HEH HEH...

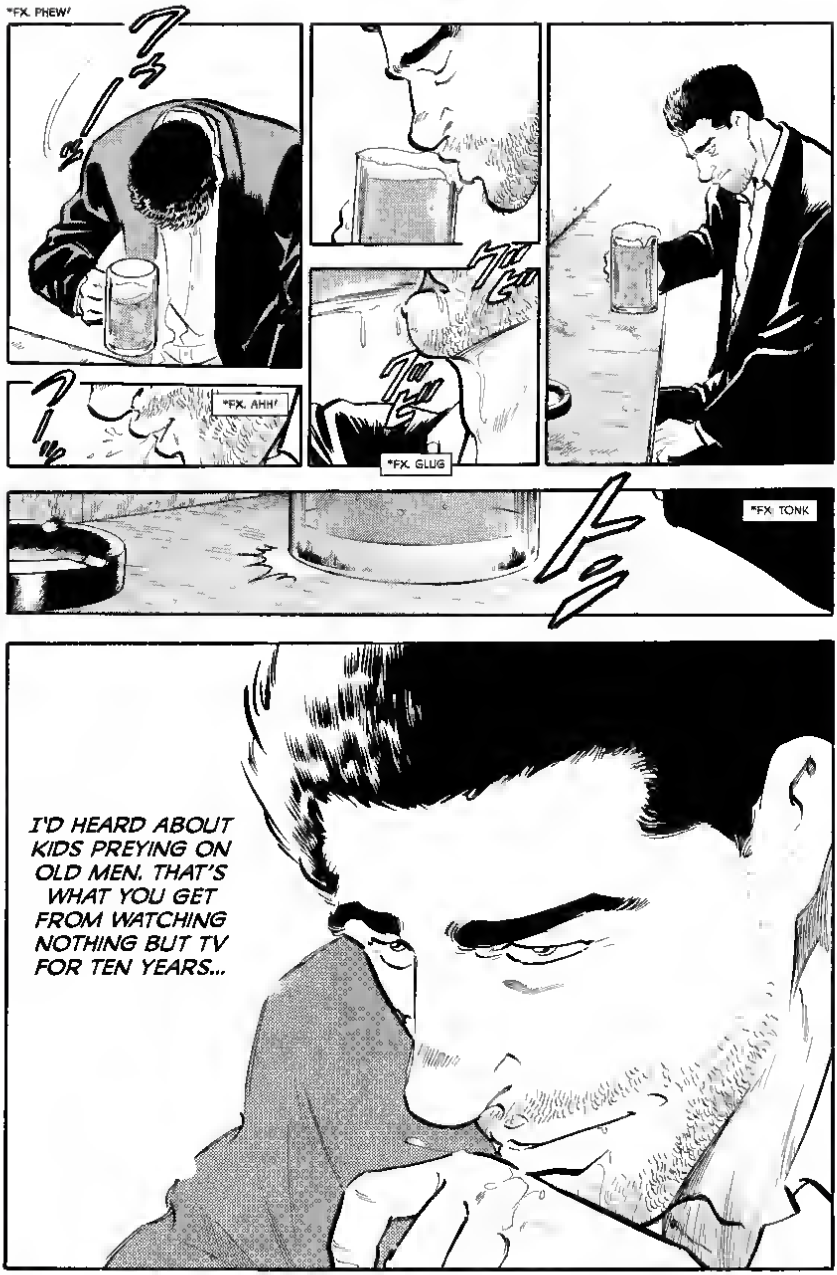
*FX. UHHH
I ..I TAKE IT BACK! FORGIVE ME!
*FX. THD
...
...
...

10,000 OUGHTTA BE ENOUGH...
COULD'A BEEN KILLED IF I WASN'T SHARP THERE...
*FX. SHRFF

*FX. SHRR
*FX. SHRRKK
*SIGN: ODEN YAKITORI *FUJI*
おでん
やきとり
富士
WEL-
COME!
*FX. CLAK

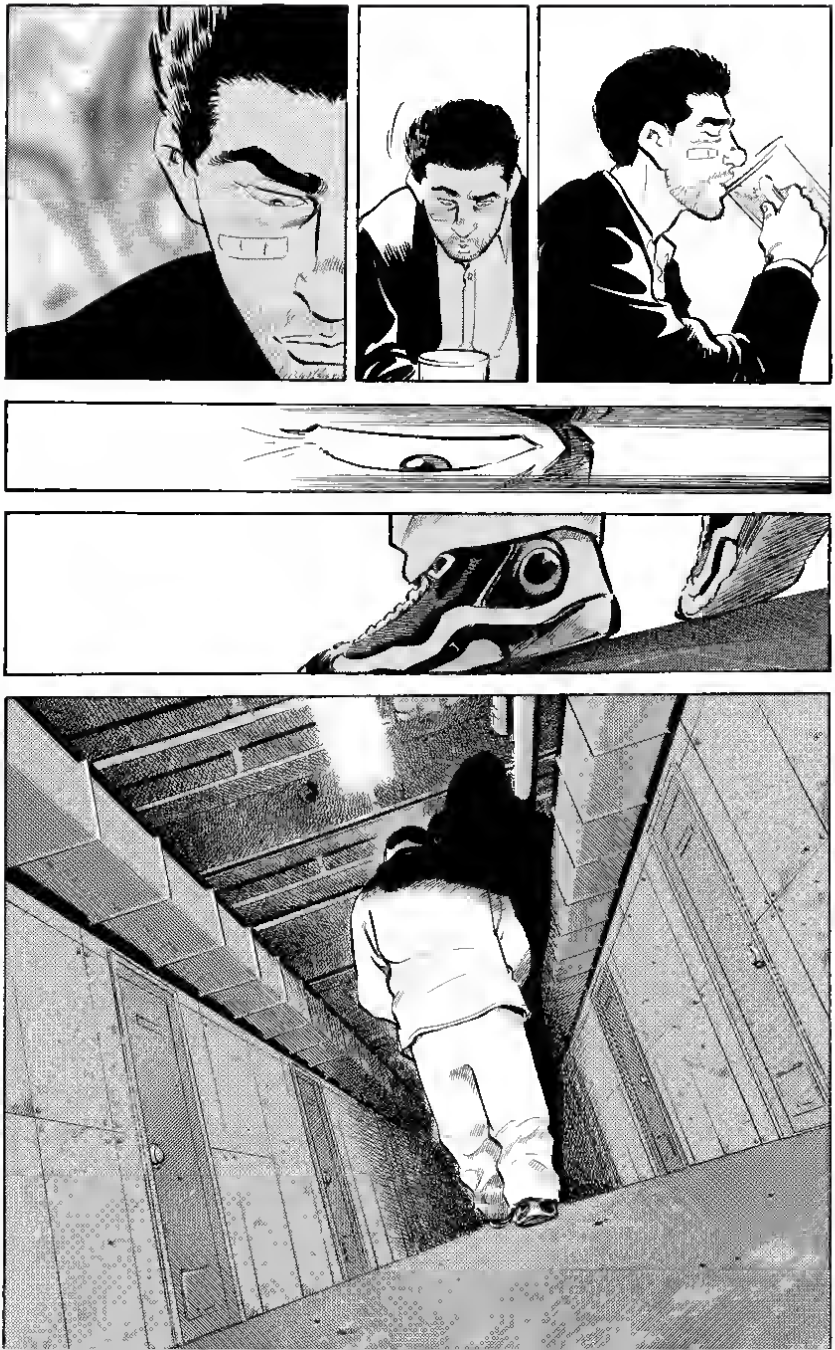


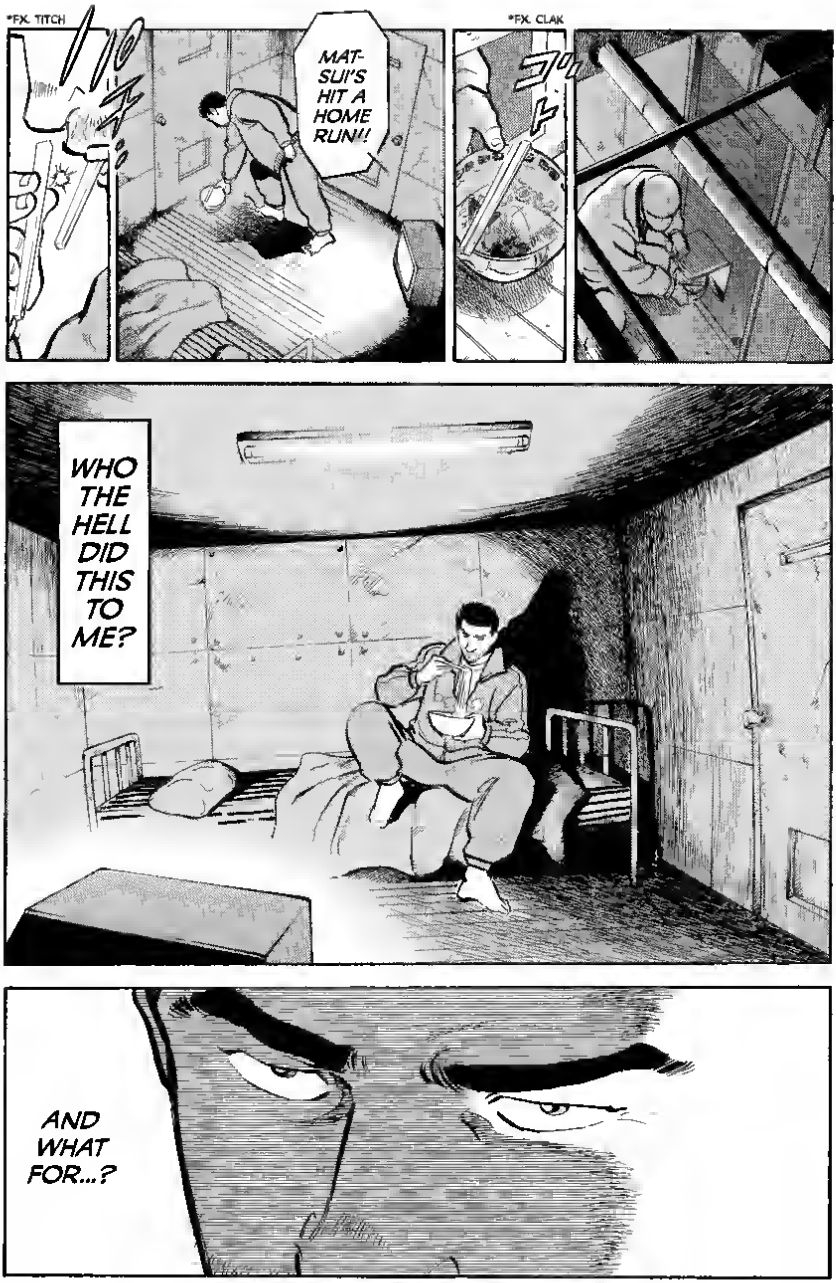

FIRST
BOOZE...
...IN TEN
YEARS...


*FX. PHEW!
*FX. AHH!
*FX. GLUG
*FX. TONK
I'D HEARD ABOUT KIDS PREYING ON OLD MEN. THAT'S WHAT YOU GET FROM WATCHING NOTHING BUT TV FOR TEN YEARS...

I HAD TO SEE IF THE BODY I'D TRAINED SO HARD IN THAT ROOM COULD ACTUALLY BE PUT TO USE..
UH... YOU'RE BLEEDING.
*FX. CLAK
*FX. SHSS

MAN, THE ORIX ARE HELP-LESS!
STICK TO THE GIANTS! IT'S ECONOM-ICS...
'NOTHER DRAFT HERE!
THE SMELL OF A WOMAN...




*FX. TITCH
MAT-SUI'S HIT A HOME RUN!!
*FX. CLAK
コト
WHO THE HELL DID THIS TO ME?
AND WHAT FOR...?

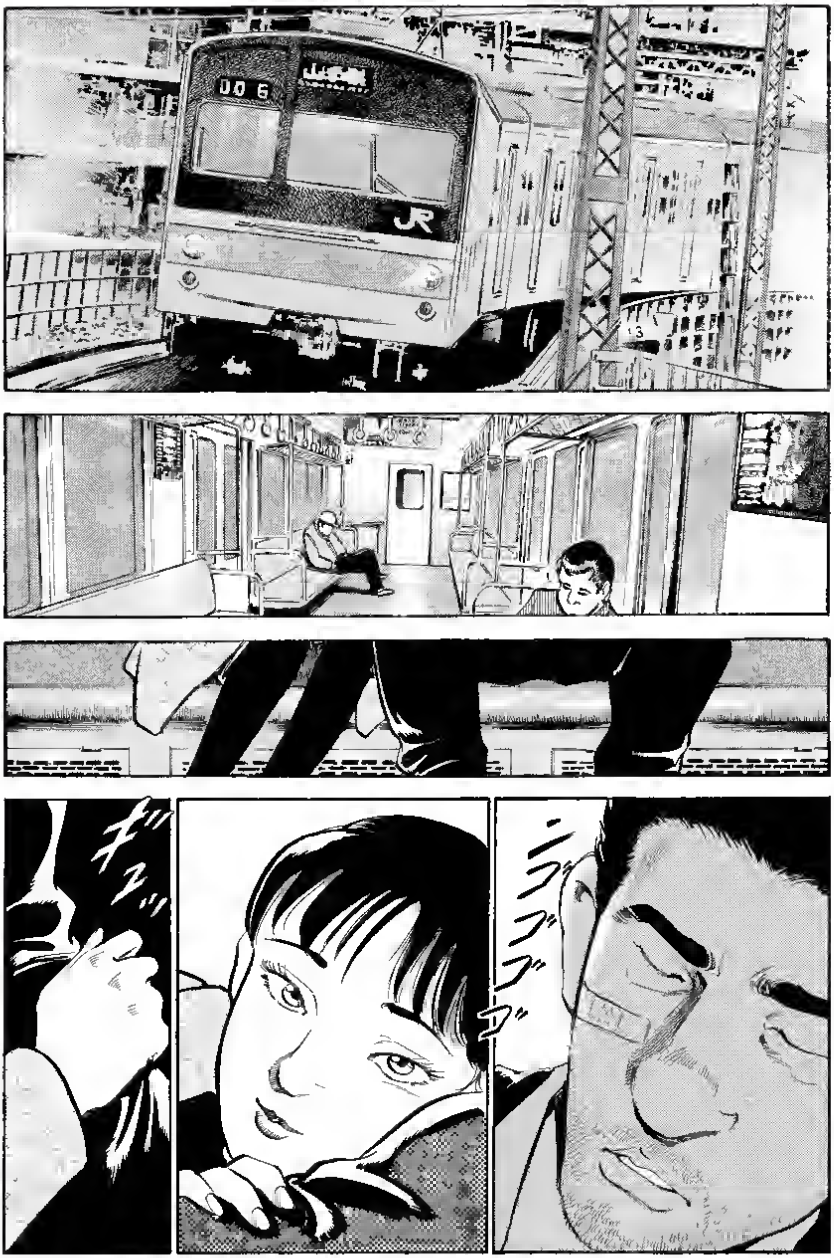
AIN'T A LOT OF PEOPLE WHO CAN SLEEP EASY AFTER KILLING SOMEONE, ARE THERE?
THAT'S WHY WE CAME UP WITH THIS "LOCK-UP BUSINESS."

*FX. SHZZZZZ
SIR...
SIR!
FIRST TRAINS ARE MOVING!
'S 9,200 YEN.
:HAH:
*FX. SHRRK

*FX. FWOOSH
*FX. FLAP FLAP

SORRY FOR TROUBLING YOU EARLIER...
!
DOESN'T IT HURT?
...WHY DON'T YOU COME BACK TO MY PLACE?
YOU CAN SPEND THE NIGHT.
MIS-TER...
IF YOU DON'T THINK IT'S TOO WEIRD OF ME FOR ASKING...

SUN'LL BE UP SOON...



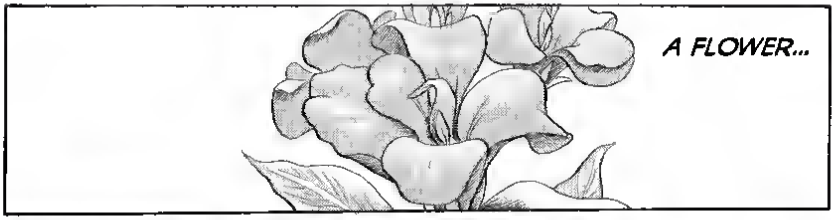
*FX: SHRR

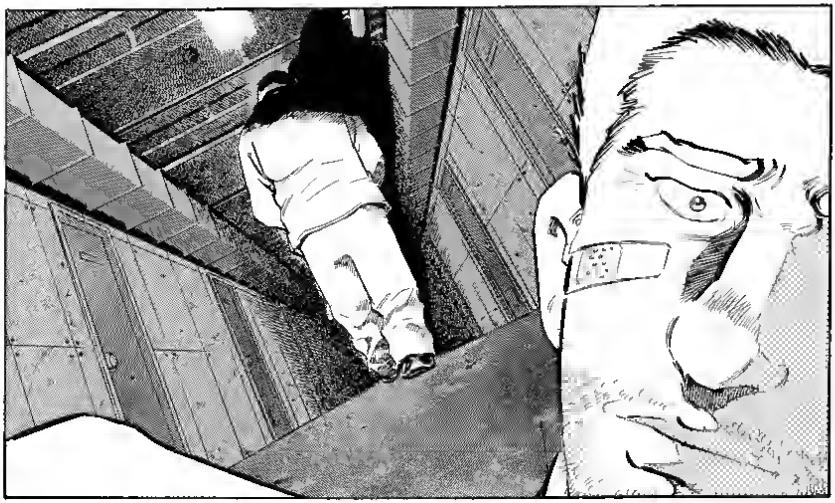
*FX: NZZZZZ

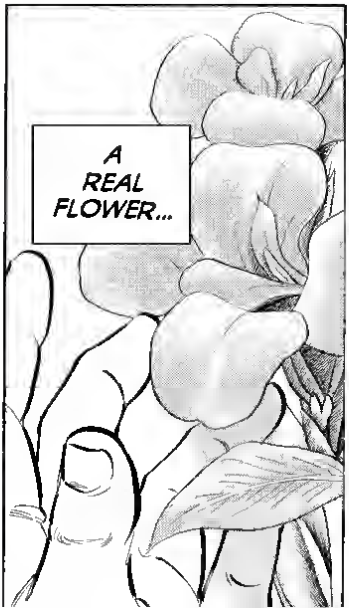
第3話●名前のない男

*FX. YAWN
*FX. VWOOOOOSH

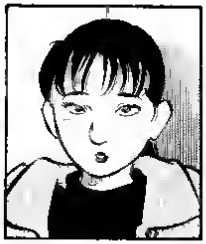
*FX. CHAK
SORRY, IT'S A MESS...
EEK!
*FX. CLAK


A FLOWER...




A REAL FLOWER...

*FX. SLAM



*FX. CLAK
UH, NO... I'D BETTER NOT.
MISTER, YOU WANNA DRINK?
I WORK ALL NIGHT... I'M TOTALLY BEAT.
COME ON, JOIN ME!
CHEERS!
*FX. FSHSS

...WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
...
AREN'T YOU AT LEAST GONNA ASK MY NAME?
HEY!
HM?!
AND YOU?
I'M ERI!
I STILL HAVEN'T DECIDED ON A NAME YET...
WHAT'S WRONG?
*FX. ("SOUND" OF A BLANK LOOK)

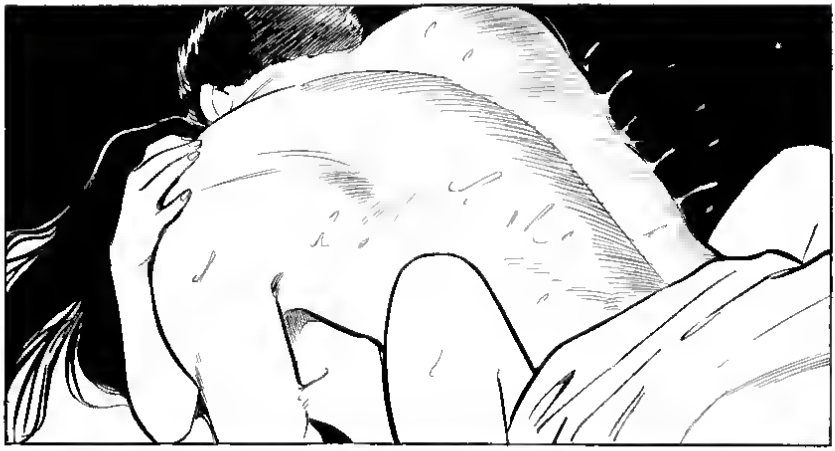
HMM...
YOU CAN JUST MAKE UP A NAME, LIKE YOU WOULD FOR PHONE SEX...!
...HAVE MADE ME DISCARD MY PAST NAME...
CERTAIN CIRCUM-STANCES ...
OKAY, SURE. PLEASE DO.
I'LL JUST CALL YOU "MISTER."
HEY, FORGET ABOUT IT! I UNDERSTAND. DON'T GET SO WORKED UP ABOUT IT!

CAN I HAVE A SMOKE?
WE'VE STILL GOT BEERS, TOO!
OF COURSE! OF COURSE!
COOOLD!

*FX. SSSSS
*FX. FSHSS
HM.. ?!
*FX. SSSSS
*FX. GULP

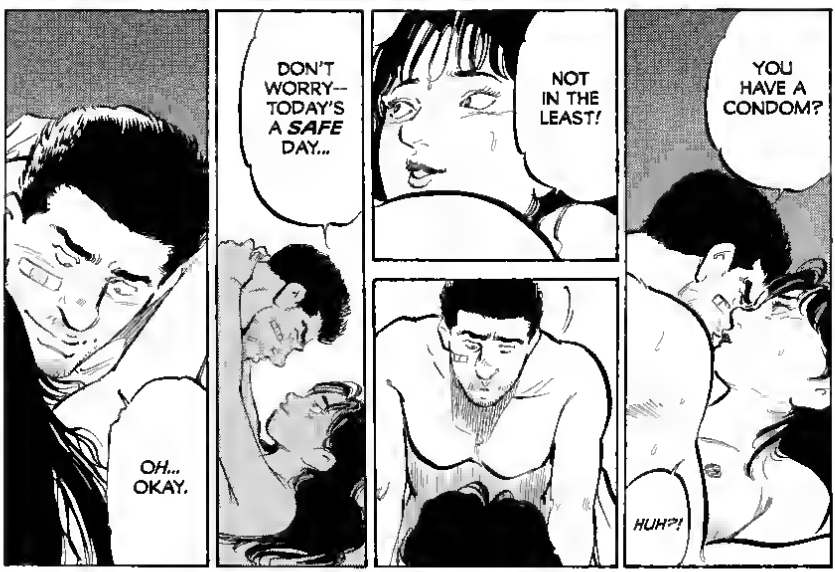
YOU LET ME STAY HERE. THAT'S PLENTY.
YOU DON'T NEED TO...
PLEASE...

NNNN!

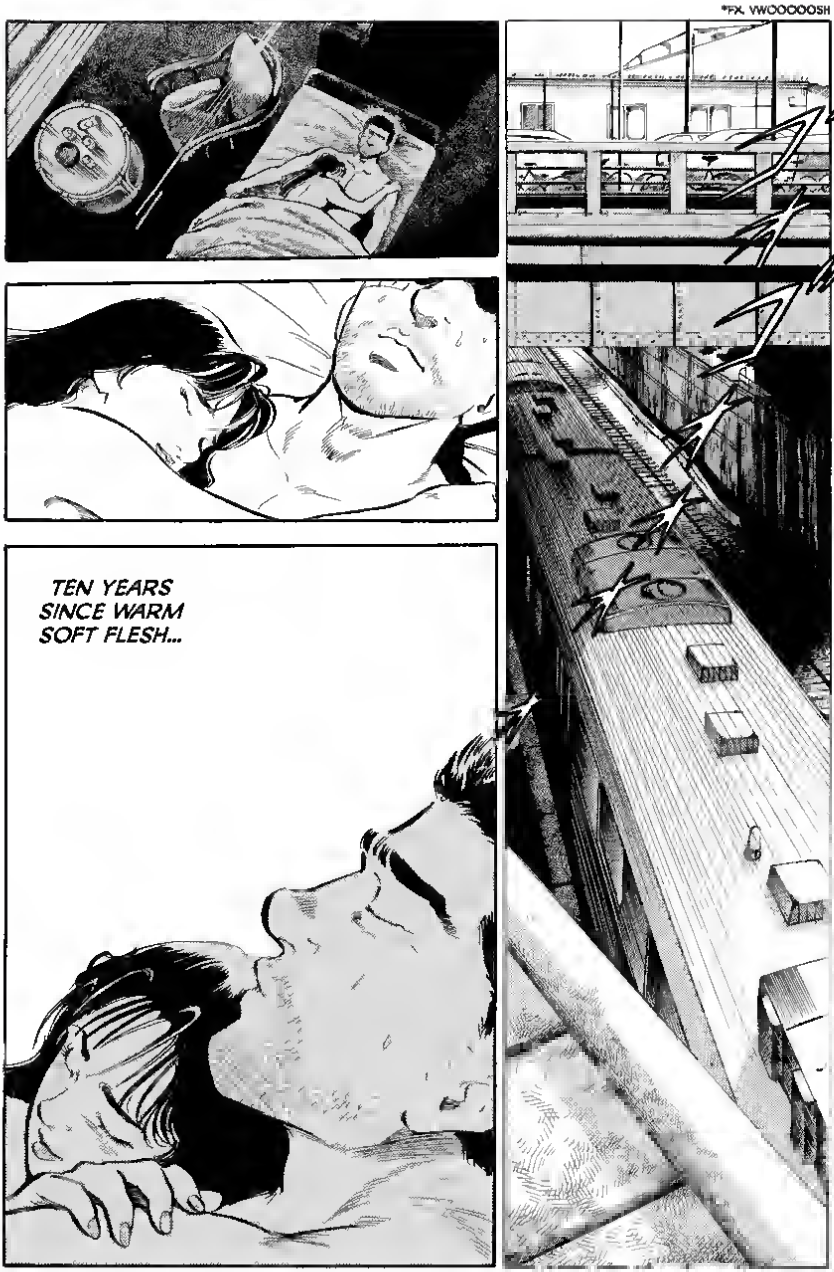


ア ア ア

*FX: AHHHH


YOU HAVE A CONDOM?
HUH?!
NOT IN THE LEAST!
DON'T WORRY-- TODAY'S A *SAFE* DAY...
OH... OKAY.

*FX: RRK RRK RRK RRK RRK
*FX: UHHHHH


*FX. VWOOOOOSH
TEN YEARS
SINCE WARM
SOFT FLESH...

"VIRGINITY!" HOW DEPRESS-ING!
NOW I'M RID OF IT...
N--NO WAY!!
*FX. WHUMP

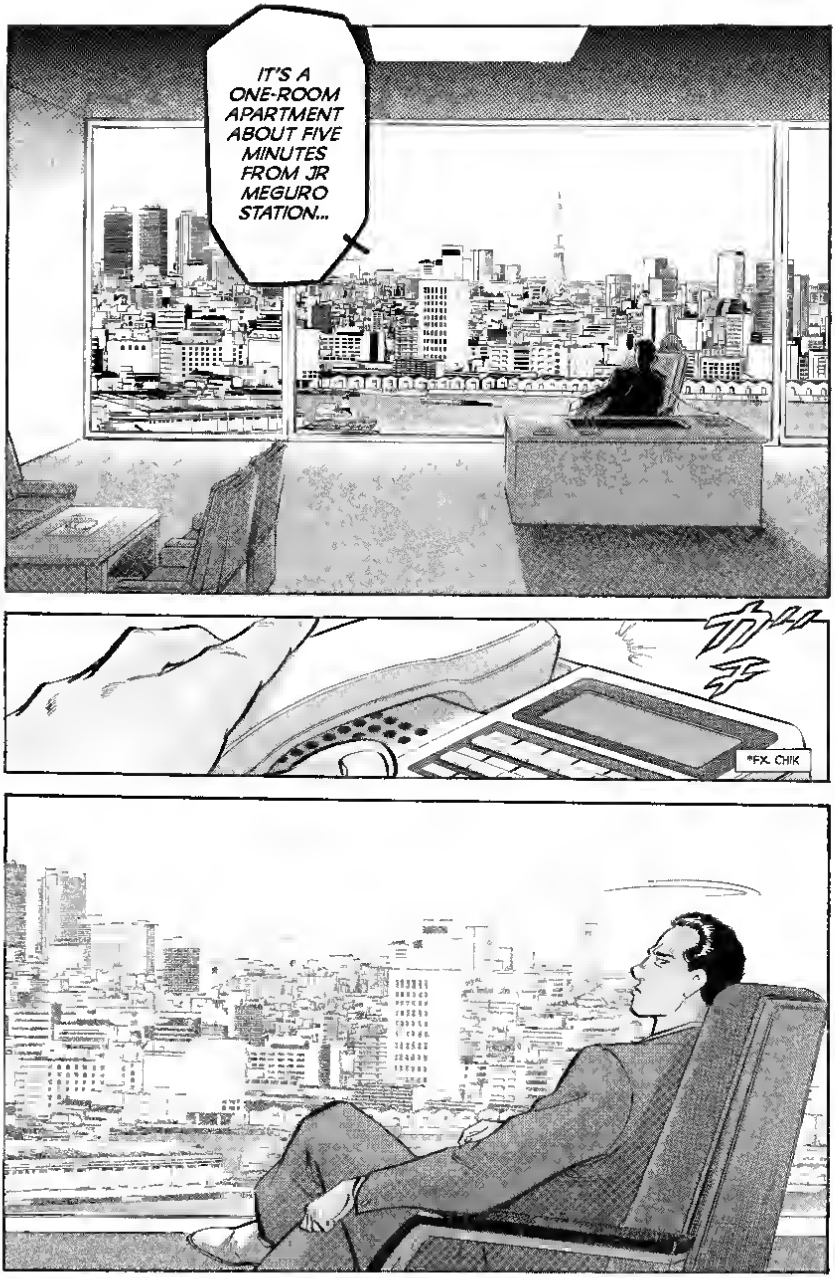
*FX. SQUEEZE
I COULD GIVE IT TO SOMEONE LOVELY LIKE YOU...
I'M SO GLAD...
.....
.....
.....

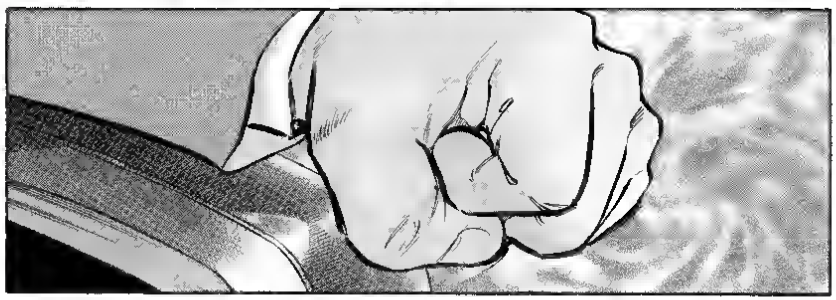
*FX. BEEP BEEP

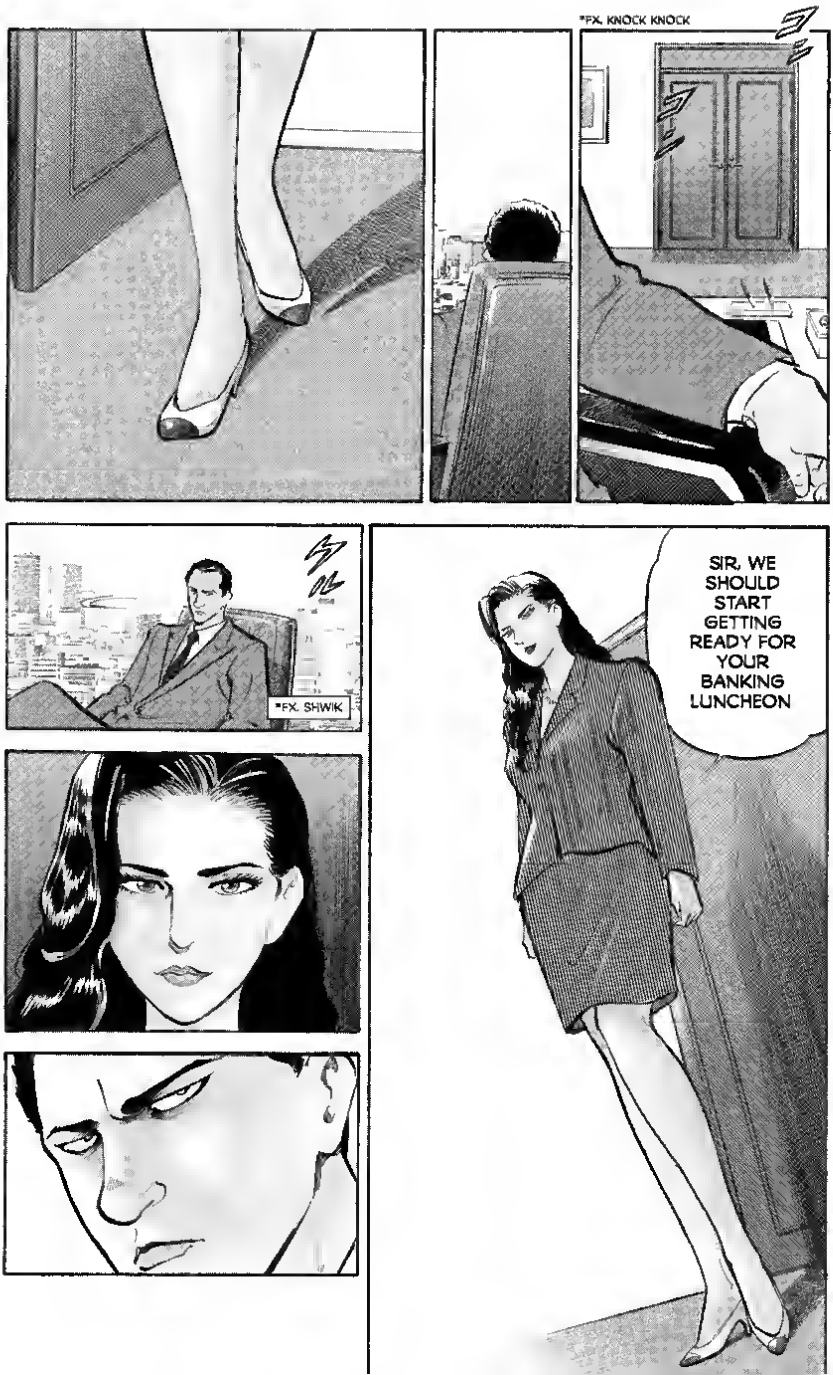
ピ
ピ
RR
R
CLICK
HE'S SHACKED UP WITH SOME GIRL HE JUST MET AT HER PLACE.
IT'S ME.

第4話●歌うように悪が浮上する

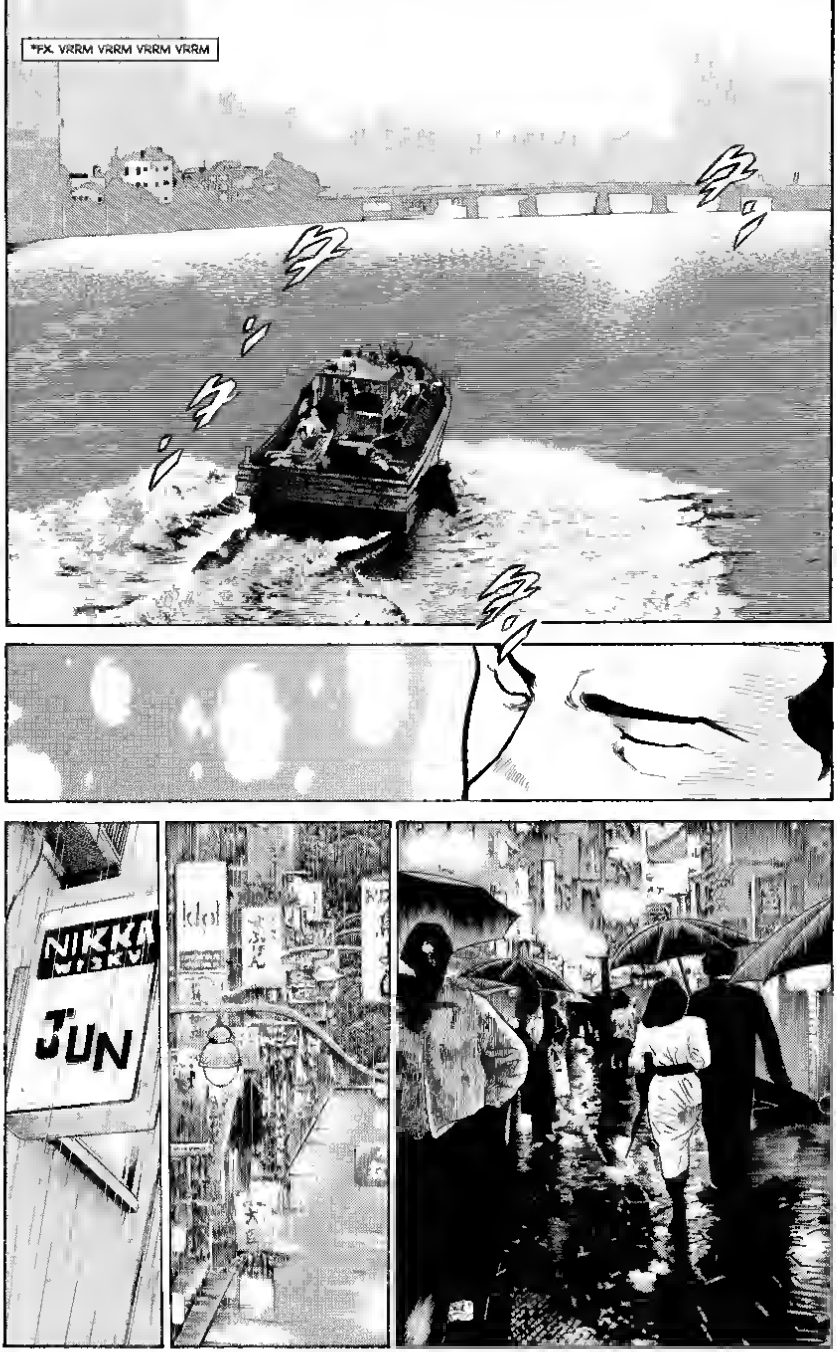
CHAPTER 4
EVIL FLOATS UP LIKE A SONG


IT'S A ONE-ROOM APARTMENT ABOUT FIVE MINUTES FROM JR MEGURO STATION...
*FX. CHIK

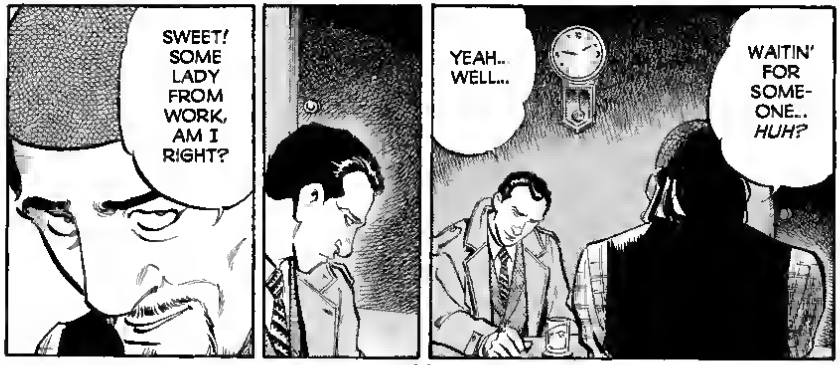



*FX. KNOCK KNOCK
*FX. SHWIK
SIR, WE SHOULD START GETTING READY FOR YOUR BANKING LUNCHEON

IT'S BEEN TEN YEARS SINCE...


*FX. VRRM VRRM VRRM VRRM
NIKKA
WHISKY
JUN

*FX: SQUIIK
*FX. SQUIK SQUIK


SWEET! SOME LADY FROM WORK, AM I RIGHT?
YEAH... WELL...
WAITIN' FOR SOME-ONE... HUH?

*FX. KREEK
WOULDN'T THAT BE NICE...
*FX. FSSS SSSSS

YOU...
*FX. SSSSSSSS
S-SURE THING.
MIND STEPPIN' OUT FOR A MINUTE...?
*FX. KREEK
*FX. SHPP

*FX. CRAK
...
'S DOJIMA, RIGHT?
I GOT SOME INFORMATION FROM A CERTAIN SOURCE...
IS THE STORY ABOUT THE LOCK-UP FACILITY TRUE...?!
*FX. CRIK

IF YOU PAY OUR *SPECIAL* RATES WE'LL EVEN KNOCK THE GUEST OUT WITH CHLOROFORM AND *ABDUCT* THEM FOR YOU.
WE ALSO OFFER A SLIDING DISCOUNT FEE STRUCTURE FOR LONG-TERM STAYS OF ONE MONTH TO HALF A YEAR TO BEST MEET OUR CLIENTS' NEEDS. WE'RE RUNNING A *CONSIDERATE* BUSINESS!
*FX. CRUNCH CRUNCH
ONE NIGHT, 30,000 YEN!!
WHETHER YOU'RE ON THE RUN FROM THE COPS OR YOU NEED TO KEEP SOMEONE'S MOUTH SHUT TO GET OUT OF TROUBLE--TO US THEY'RE ALL "GUESTS."

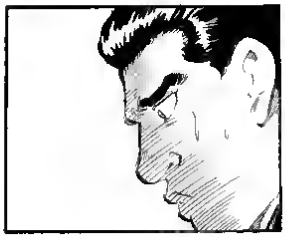
HOW MUCH FOR TEN YEARS...?

*FX. KUNCH
*FX. CLINK

*FX. CLIK
THERE'S NO PRECE-DENT...!
G-GIMME A MINUTE HERE..
*FX. CHAK
*FX. SSSSS

TH-THREE HUNDRED MILLION YEN.
IF YOU PAY IT ALL UP FRONT, THE ABDUCTION'S ON THE HOUSE...
...THE CHIEF SAID.

LET'S DO IT.



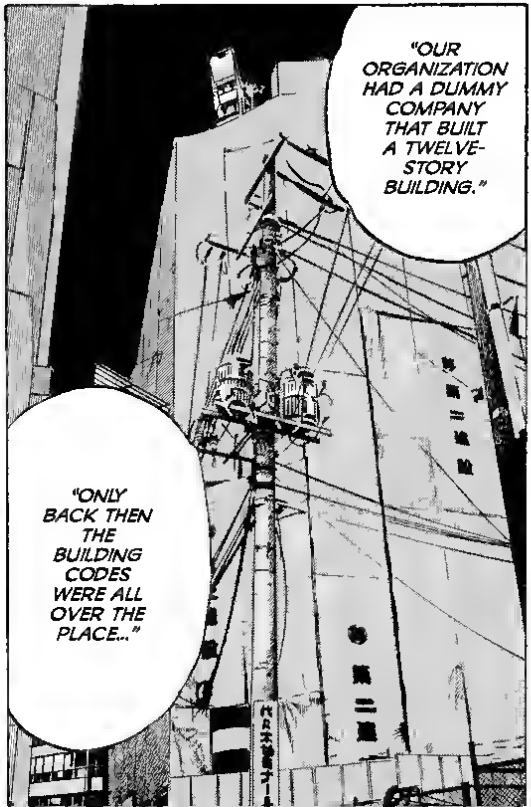
I SEE.

WHO IS THIS GUY?!!

I BET YOU GOT RICH OFF THE LAND BOOM, RIGHT?
URP!
*FX. GLUG GLUG
*FX: SSSSSS
*FX. HIC
THANKS TO YOU I MIGHT END UP PROMOTED TO CHIEF! HEE HEE HEE...
*FX. GLUG
*FX. CRIK
CAN YOU TRUST ME?
*FX. HIC
*FX. PLOK PLOK

WHERE THE HELL IS THIS LOCK UP?
WAY BACK...
AROUND WHEN KAKUEI TANAKA WAS TRYING TO REMODEL JAPAN...

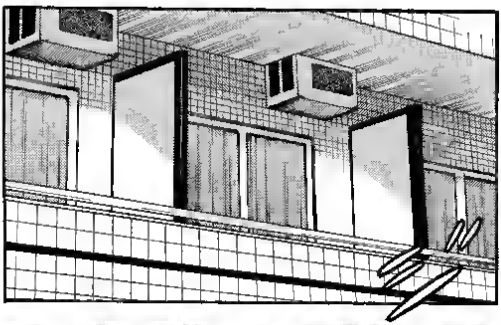
WE CHEATED ON THE BLUE-PRINTS...
AND SECRETLY ...

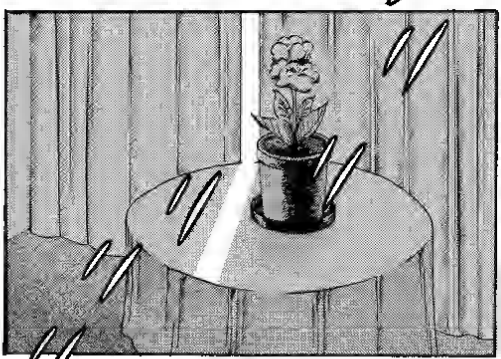

"OUR ORGANIZATION HAD A DUMMY COMPANY THAT BUILT A TWELVE-STORY BUILDING."
"ONLY BACK THEN THE BUILDING CODES WERE ALL OVER THE PLACE..."

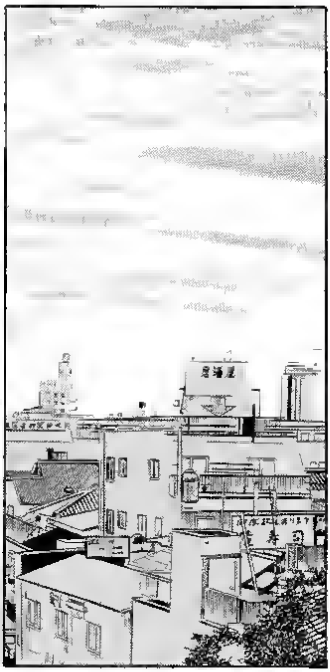
"...WE BUILT A FLOOR 7.5 THAT DOESN'T EXIST, SEE?"

SIR!
SIR...
HEH HEH HEH...

*FX: WHAM







*FX. BRRRRINNG

*FX. RRRINNNG
*FX. BRRINNG

*FX. SCRITCH
MUST BE TOUGH!
AND THEN WORK FROM SIX TILL FIRST TRAIN, HUH?
THIS IS WHEN I ALWAYS GET UP! I HAVE TO START WORK AT THE RESTAURANT BY SIX...
IT'S SO LATE ALREADY...
HUH...?
MAYBE I SHOULD TAKE THE DAY OFF?!
HEY...

I *KNOW* I'M NEVER GONNA SEE YOU AGAIN.
COME ON..
WELL? JUST ONE MORE NIGHT, TOGETHER...
.....

HELLO
...?

*FX. KRASH

*FX. VRRMM/ SKREECH/

I CAN'T LIE TO THIS GIRL...
MAYBE I SHOULD TELL HER...
EVIL FLOATS UP LIKE A SONG: END

第5話●告白
CHAPTER 5
CONFESSION

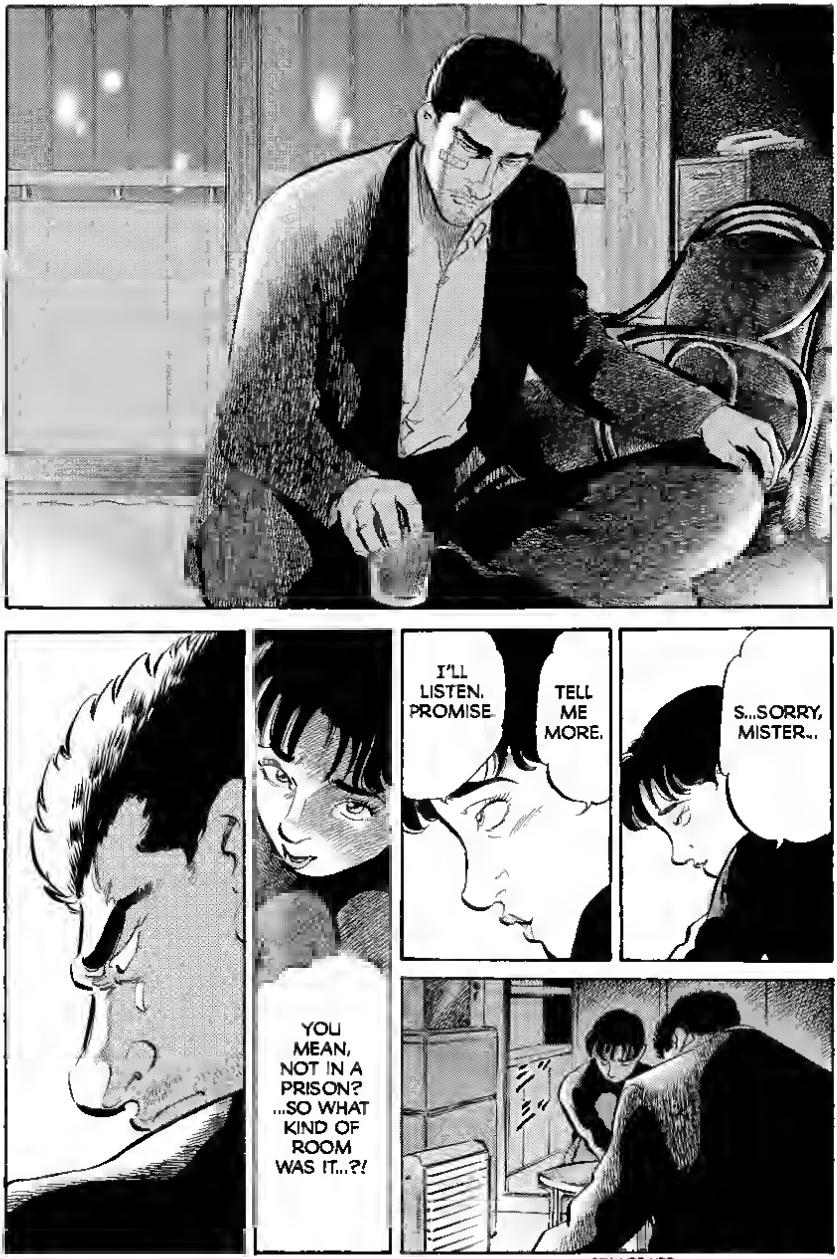
*FX: AAAAAH!!
Love

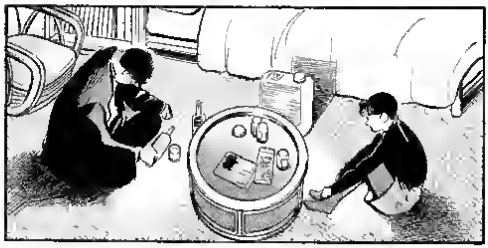
TWINS
HOW OLD ARE YOU, MISTER?
TEE HEE
.....
HEY, I WONDER IF WE LOOK LIKE "LOVERS," HUH?
OOHH...
I'M THIRTY-FIVE.

ANYWAY, TONIGHT YOU'RE MINE--I'VE "BOUGHT" YOU, SEE?

MAYBE IT'S TIME YOU TOLD ME YOUR STORY...
NOW, THEN!
IT MUST BE SOME KINDA WILD TALE!
HUH..?!
*FX. FSHSS
WILD TALE... HUH.

...FOR TEN YEARS I WAS LOCKED AWAY IN A SMALL ROOM IN A BUILDING SOMEWHERE.
I KNOW YOU WON'T BELIEVE THIS, BUT..
NO WAY...!


S...SORRY, MISTER...
I'LL LISTEN. PROMISE.
TELL ME MORE.
YOU MEAN, NOT IN A PRISON? ...SO WHAT KIND OF ROOM WAS IT...?!
*FX: VRR VRR



*FX. GLUG

*FX. PLOK PLOK

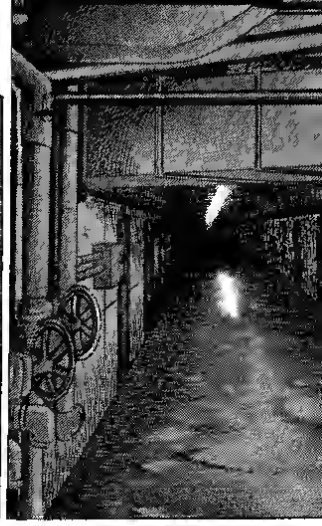
*SIGN: KABUKICHO

THE LAST THING I REMEMBER...
..IS THAT I WAS HITTING SOME BARS AROUND SHINJUKU...
I FIGURE... I WAS PROBABLY DRUGGED.
BUT... WHEN IT FIRST HAPPENED...
...WHEN THEY TOOK YOU TO THAT LITTLE ROOM IN THAT BUILDING WHEREVER, YOU MUST REMEMBER IT, RIGHT?!
WHEN I WOKE UP, I WAS IN THE ROOM...

GOT LUNCH AND DINNER... TAKE-OUT FROM A CHINESE PLACE.
WHAT ABOUT FOOD...?
...
...
...
*FX. CLAK
THEY SAY IT'S NUTRITIOUS...
FOR TEN YEARS... SOMEHOW I MAINTAINED MY HEALTH.
GUESS IT MUST'VE BEEN THE CHINESE FOOD.

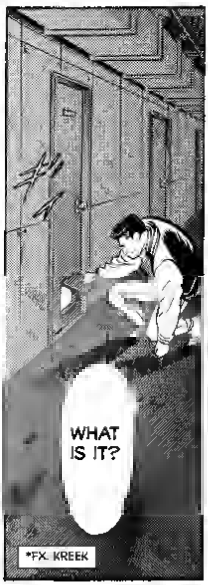
WHAT DID YOU THINK ABOUT...
...FOR TEN YEARS?!
.....
THE FIRST THREE MONTHS, I THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO GO INSANE...
BUT ONE DAY...

HEY!
HEY, BRO!



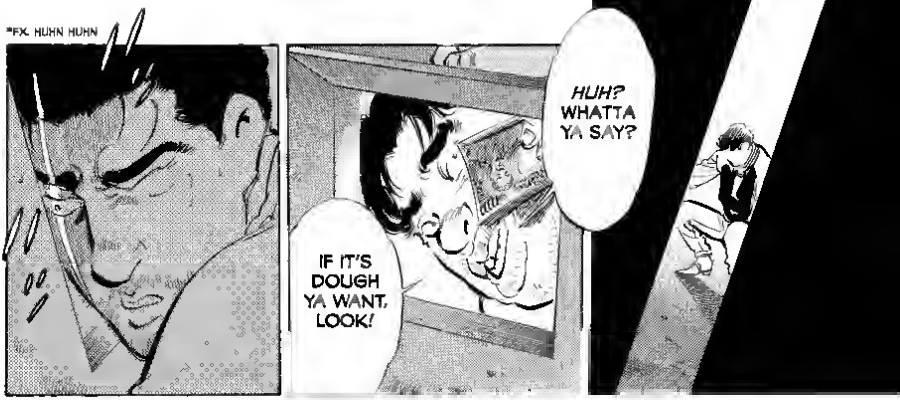
*FX. TOK TOK

HEY, BRO!
CAN YOU ORDER ME A MASSAGE GIRL OR SOMETHING? ANYTHING! I NEED A WOMAN-- PLEASE!


WHAT IS IT?
*FX. KREEK

*FX. TOK
*FX. TOK

*FX. KREEK
*FX. KREEK
*FX. KREEK
GET THE FUCK OUTTA HERE!
*FX. HUHN HUHN
P-PLEASE, BRO!
*FX. HUHN HUHN HUHN HUHN
LOOK, I ONLY ASKED TO BE LOCKED AWAY IN HERE FOR A WEEK, 'CAUSE A' MY SITUATION.


*FX. HUHN HUHN
IF IT'S DOUGH YA WANT, LOOK!
HUH? WHATTA YA SAY?

ONCE I REALIZED THAT... IT GAVE ME A LITTLE BIT OF HOPE.
SO IT SEEMED THAT THERE WERE PROBABLY A BUNCH OF LITTLE ROOMS WITH PRISONERS-- BUT THEY WERE THERE FOR A LIMITED AMOUNT OF TIME...

*FX. HUFF HUFF HUFF

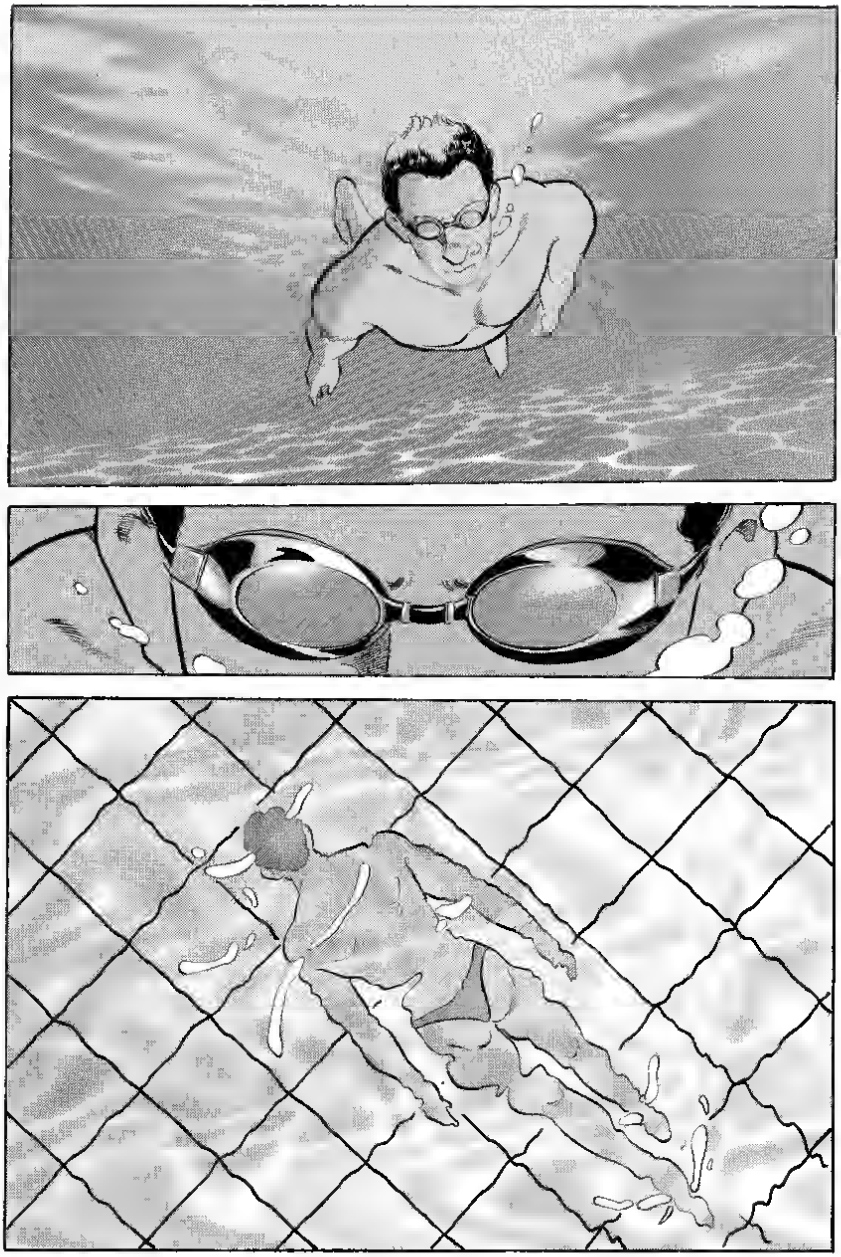
*FX. HUFF HUFF HUFF
TEN YEARS ...?!
BUT, HELL...

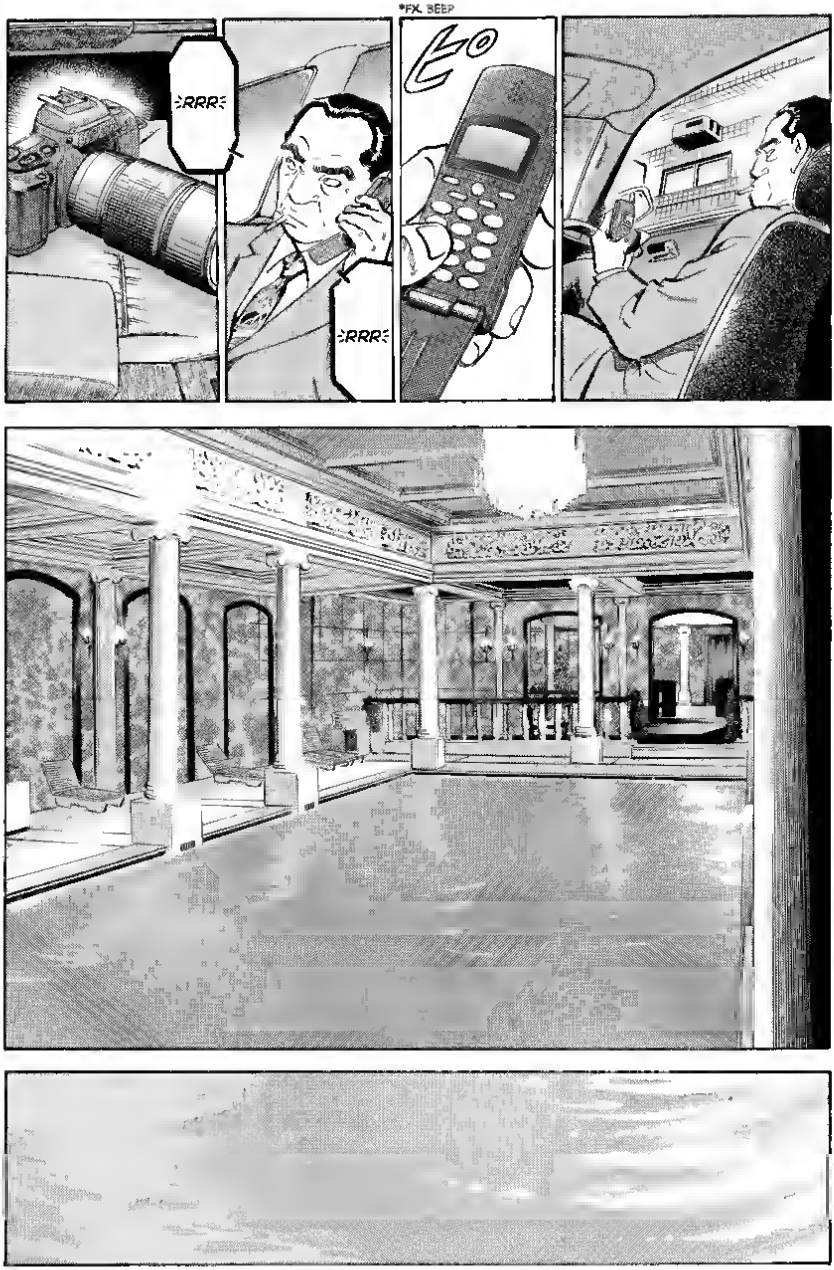
I'M SO GLAD I GAVE *IT* TO *YOU*...

*FX. VRROOOM
NO...
BUT, MISTER... HAVEN'T YOU WANTED...
...TO TELL ANYONE ELSE ABOUT THAT TEN YEARS...?!
WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS...
BUT I FIGURED.. *YOU'D* BELIEVE ME.

...WHO THE HELL DID THIS TO ME, AND WHAT FOR...

第6話●現像
CHAPTER 6
DEVELOPING




*FX. BEEP
:RRR:
:RRR:
ピ

SIR!
SIR...
YOU HAVE A TELEPHONE CALL.

AND THE PHO-TOS?
HE'S AT THE WOMAN'S PLACE AGAIN...
THEY SHOW NO SIGNS OF MOVING TONIGHT.
IT'S ME
NO.
I'LL DELIVER THEM TOMORROW.
NOT A HITCH.

BUT WHAT IF I'M GONE AND THEY--?!
TONIGHT.
I'LL DO THE DEVEL-OPING MYSELF.
THAT DOESN'T MATTER.
I WANT TO SEE THEM NOW.
UNDER-STOOD.
BEEP

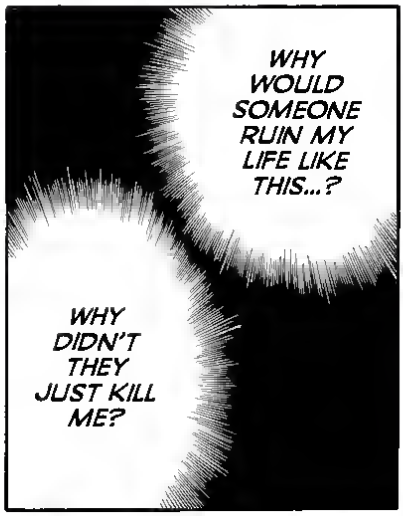
*FX. VROOM
...I JUST HAVE ONE QUESTION.
OKAY... SO I BELIEVE SOMEONE LOCKED YOU AWAY IN A TINY ROOM IN SOME BUILDING SOMEWHERE, BUT...
HM...?!

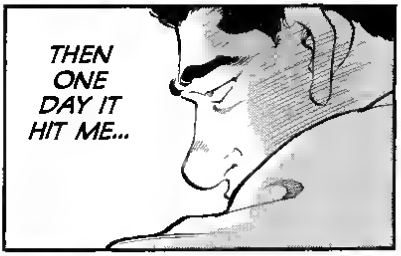
THEY HAD A BEAUTICIAN COME IN ONCE A MONTH.
OH, RIGHT...
YOUR *HAIR...?!* I MEAN, TEN YEARS...
*FX. TOK TOK TOK
*FX. TOK TOK TOK
*FX. BIP

*FX. KNOCK KNOCK
HEY! HAIR CUT TIME!
*FX. CLAK
*FX. CHAK
*FX. CHAK

*FX. CHIK
*FX. KLIP KLIP
HEH HEH! WON'T GET SERVICE LIKE THIS AT ANY OTHER LOCK-UPS, EH?
*FX. KLIP KLIP

...
...
...
WOW! I'D GO FOR THAT!
*FX: KLIP KLIP
IT WAS SEVERE...

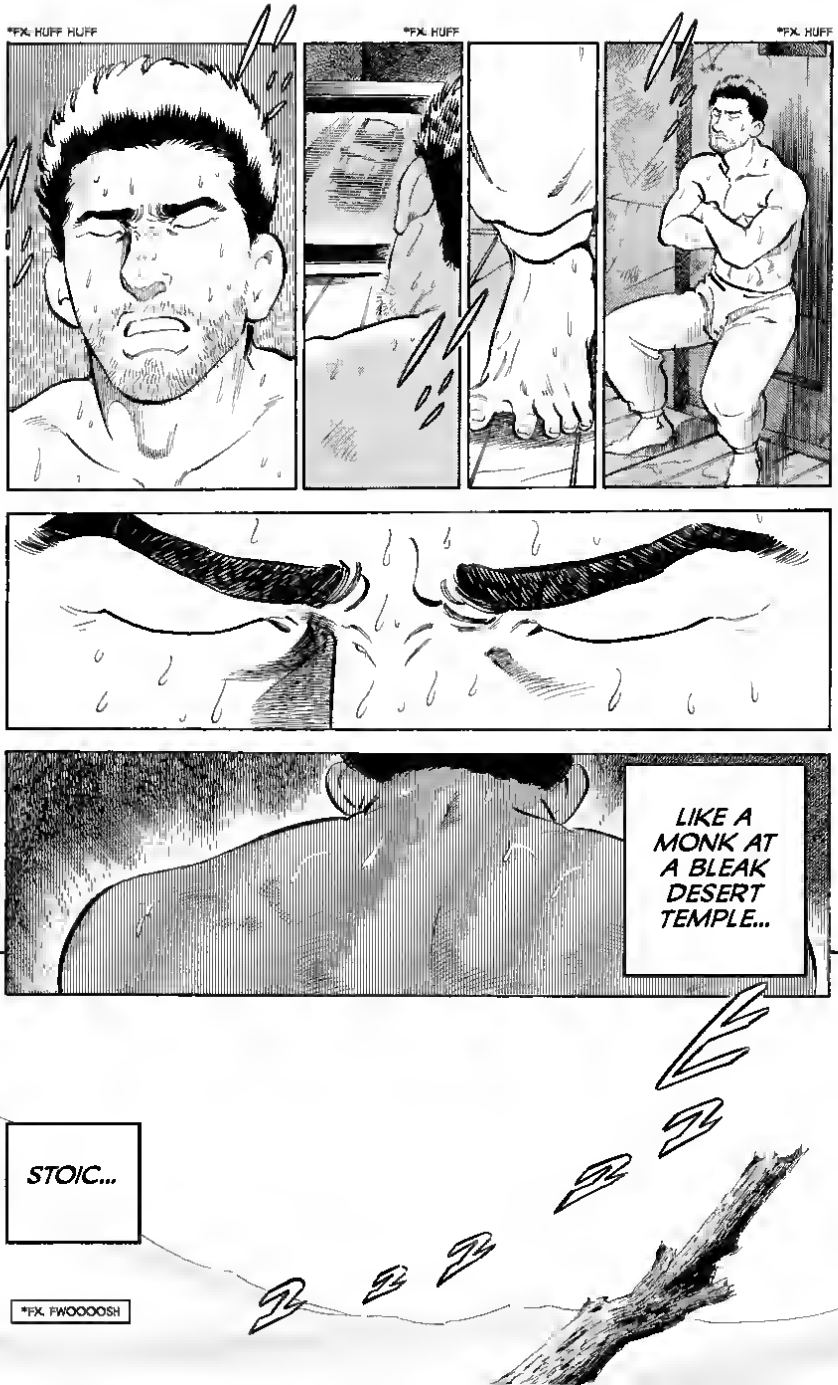

WHY WOULD SOMEONE RUIN MY LIFE LIKE THIS...?
WHY DIDN'T THEY JUST KILL ME?


THEN ONE DAY IT HIT ME...

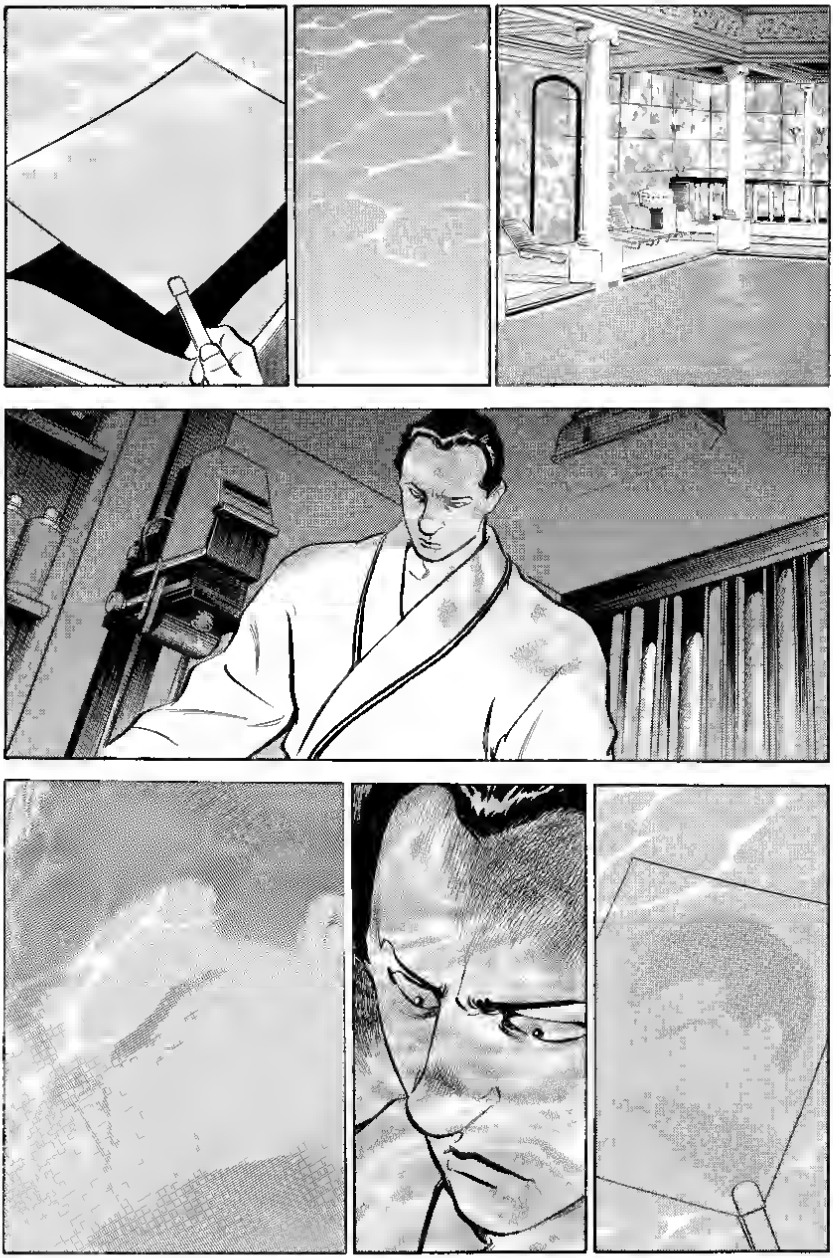
WHAT I'VE HEARD ABOUT PRISON TERMS OF "HARD LABOR" AND "DISCIPLINE" PROBABLY WOULD HAVE BEEN BETTER...

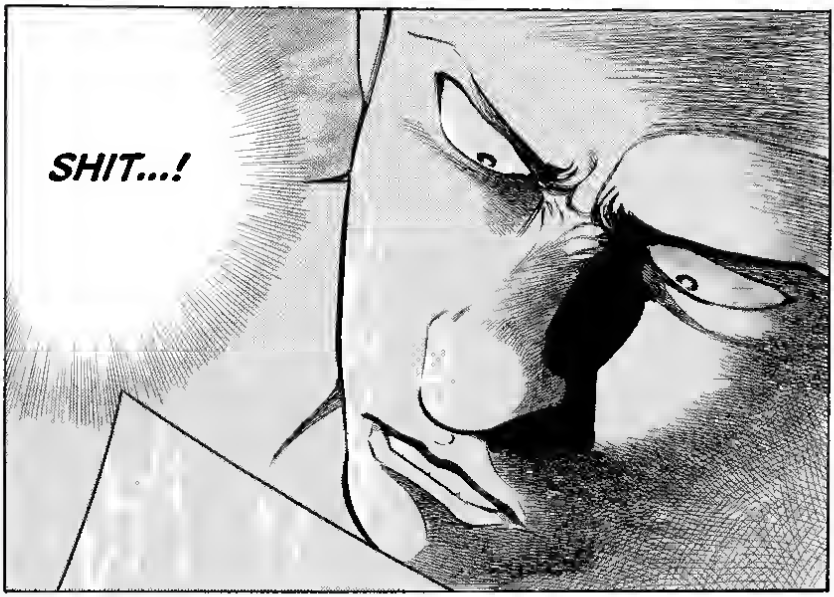
DID THEY WANT TO CHANGE MY PERSONALITY...?!
WAS THEIR GOAL TO TURN ME INTO A DIFFERENT PERSON, CONSUMED BY NEGATIVE PASSIONS?!
I WASN'T CERTAIN, BUT AFTER THAT DAY, MY BATTLE BEGAN...

*FX. NNKK
I COULDN'T DO ANYTHING...
...BUT WATCH TV...
...AND BUILD MY MUSCLES IN THAT TINY SPACE!!


*FX. HUFF HUFF
*FX. HUFF
*FX. HUFF
LIKE A MONK AT A BLEAK DESERT TEMPLE...
STOIC...
*FX. FWOOOOSH

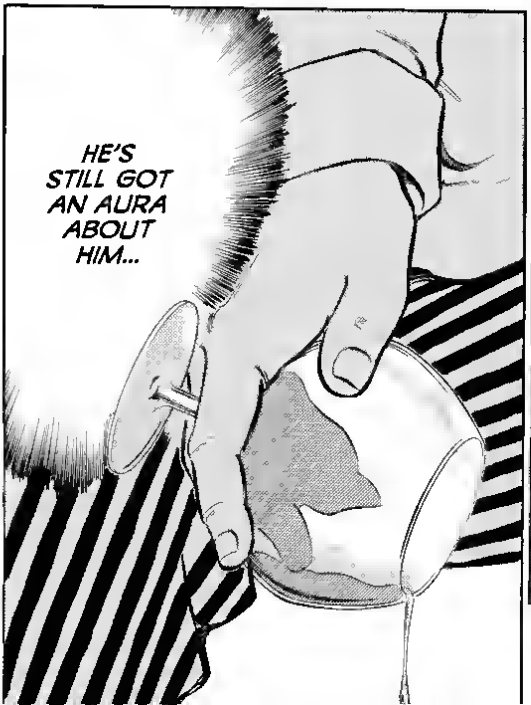
AND SO...
I FACED THE TV AS IF MY LIFE DEPENDED ON IT...
...I REALIZED THAT VIEWED FROM A CERTAIN PERSPECTIVE TV COULD BE A WINDOW ONTO THE ENTIRE WORLD.

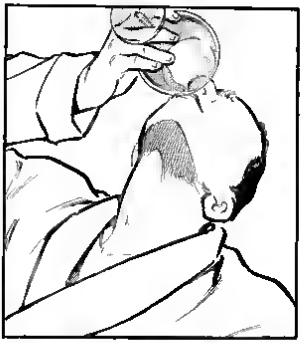


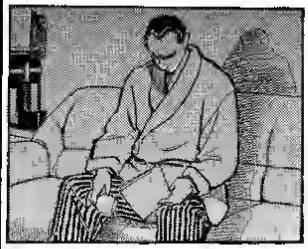

SHIT...!

第7話●見知らぬ傷痕
CHAPTER 7
UNFAMILIAR SCAR

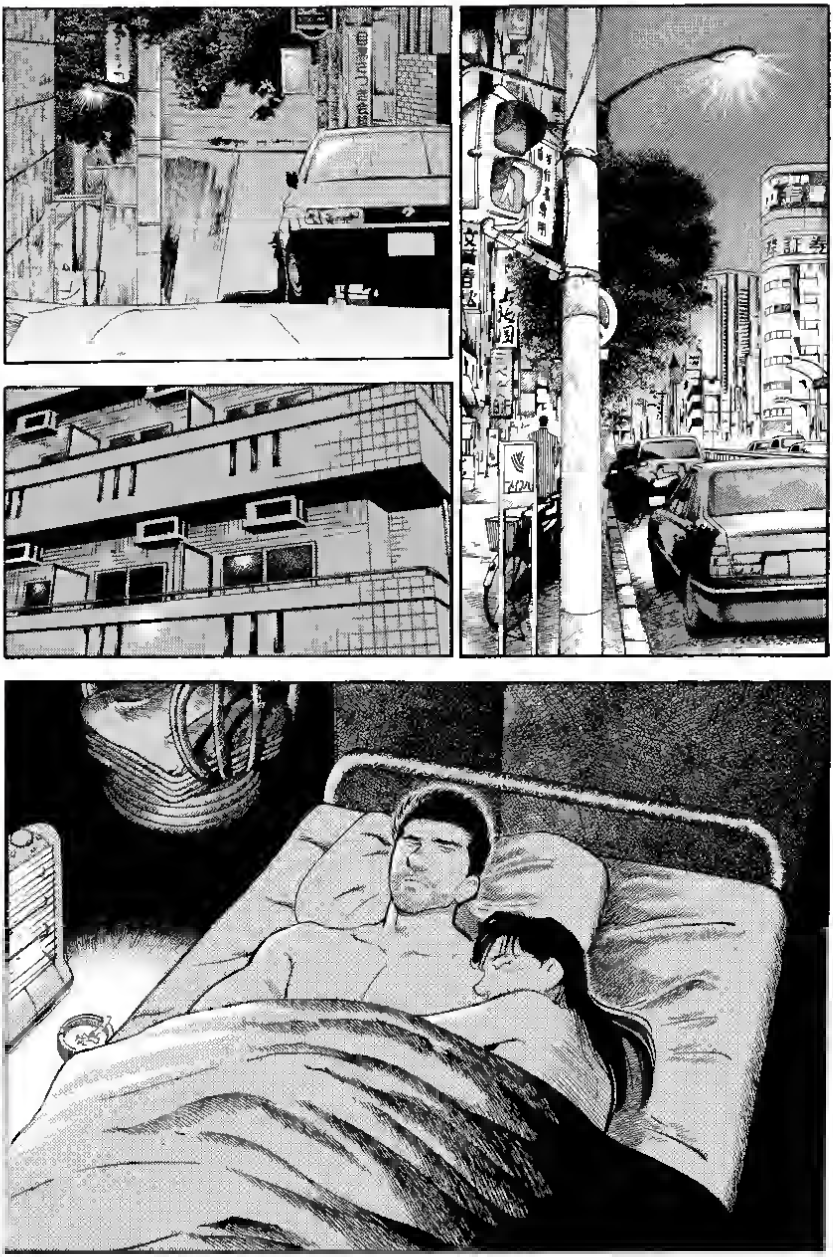
*FX. SHFF
*FX. GULP
*FX. SHFF


HE'S STILL GOT AN AURA ABOUT HIM...



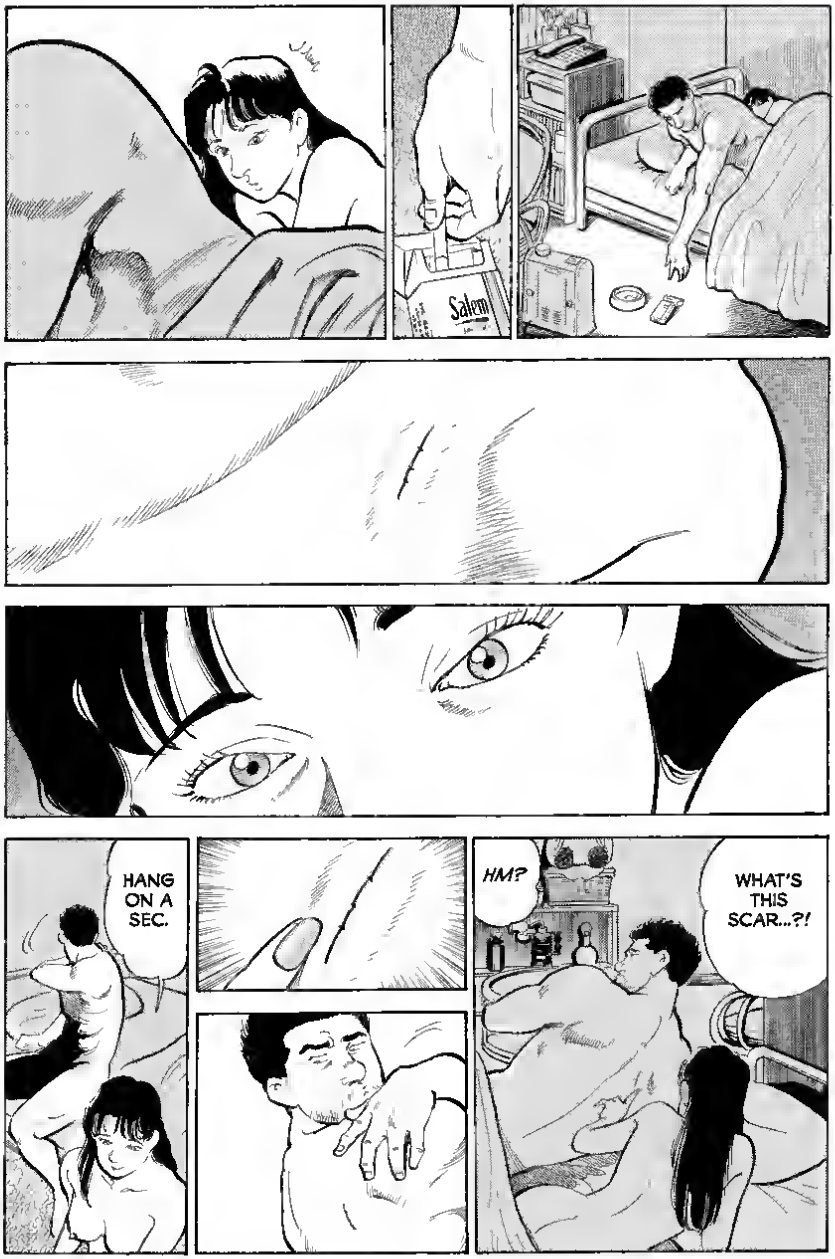


WAS THIS ENTIRE PROJECT JUST A WASTE...?
DOESN'T HE GIVE A DAMN ABOUT THAT TEN-YEAR GAP IN HIS LIFE...?
*FX. FSHH

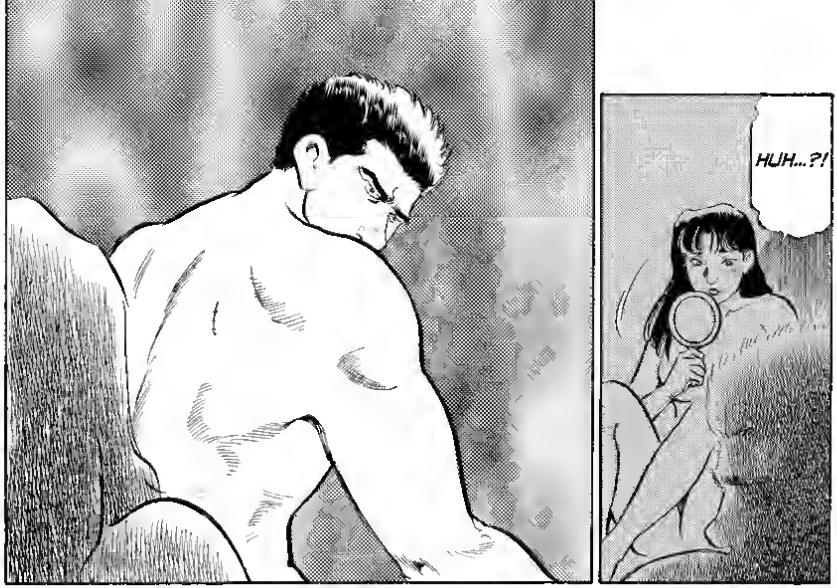


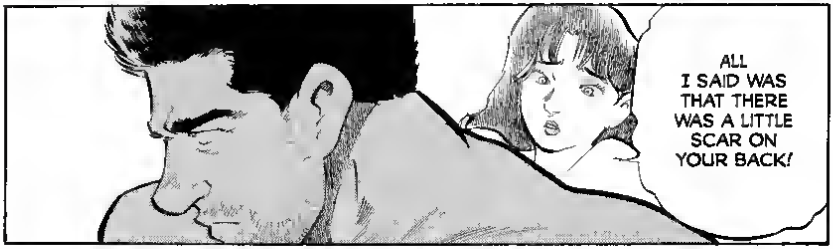
HOW COME YOU HAVEN'T CONTACTED YOUR FRIENDS?
YOUR LOVER FROM TEN YEARS AGO...
ABOUT YOUR FAMILY...
.....
WHAT'LL YOU DO NOW?
THE MEDIA'D NEVER FIND A *JUICIER TALE*, WOULD THEY?
...AND CLAIMS... HE'S BEEN HELD PRISONER IN SOME LOCK-UP FACILITY...
A MAN...
...WHO'S BEEN THOUGHT MISSING OR VANISHED INTO THIN AIR FOR TEN YEARS, SUDDENLY REAPPEARS AGAIN...
AND THEN THEY'D *FORGET* ABOUT ME.
IN JUST A FEW WEEKS I'D BE ON EVERY TV NEWS SHOW, NEWSPAPER, AND MAGAZINE...

IT'S SO OBVIOUS. WHY WOULD I DO IT?
...YOU'RE RIGHT.
THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT'D HAPPEN!
I NEVER MARRIED.
OF COURSE I DID HAVE... SOMETHING LIKE A LOVER TEN YEARS AGO.
BUT I HAVE NO REGRETS OR ATTACHMENTS THERE, SO IT DOESN'T MATTER...
I WANT...
I WANT.. TO CONFRONT WHOEVER DID THIS TO ME...


Salem
HANG ON A SEC.
HM?
WHAT'S THIS SCAR...?!

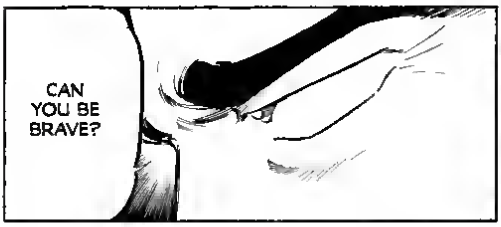
CAN YOU SEE IT...?
THERE
!!

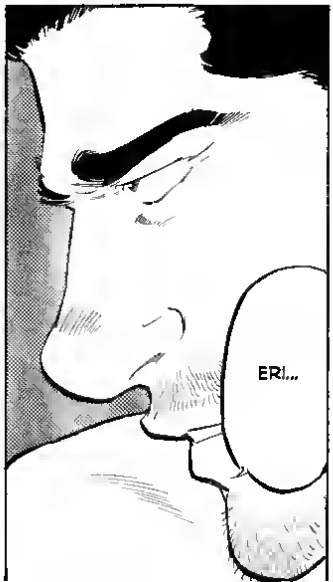

HUH...?!

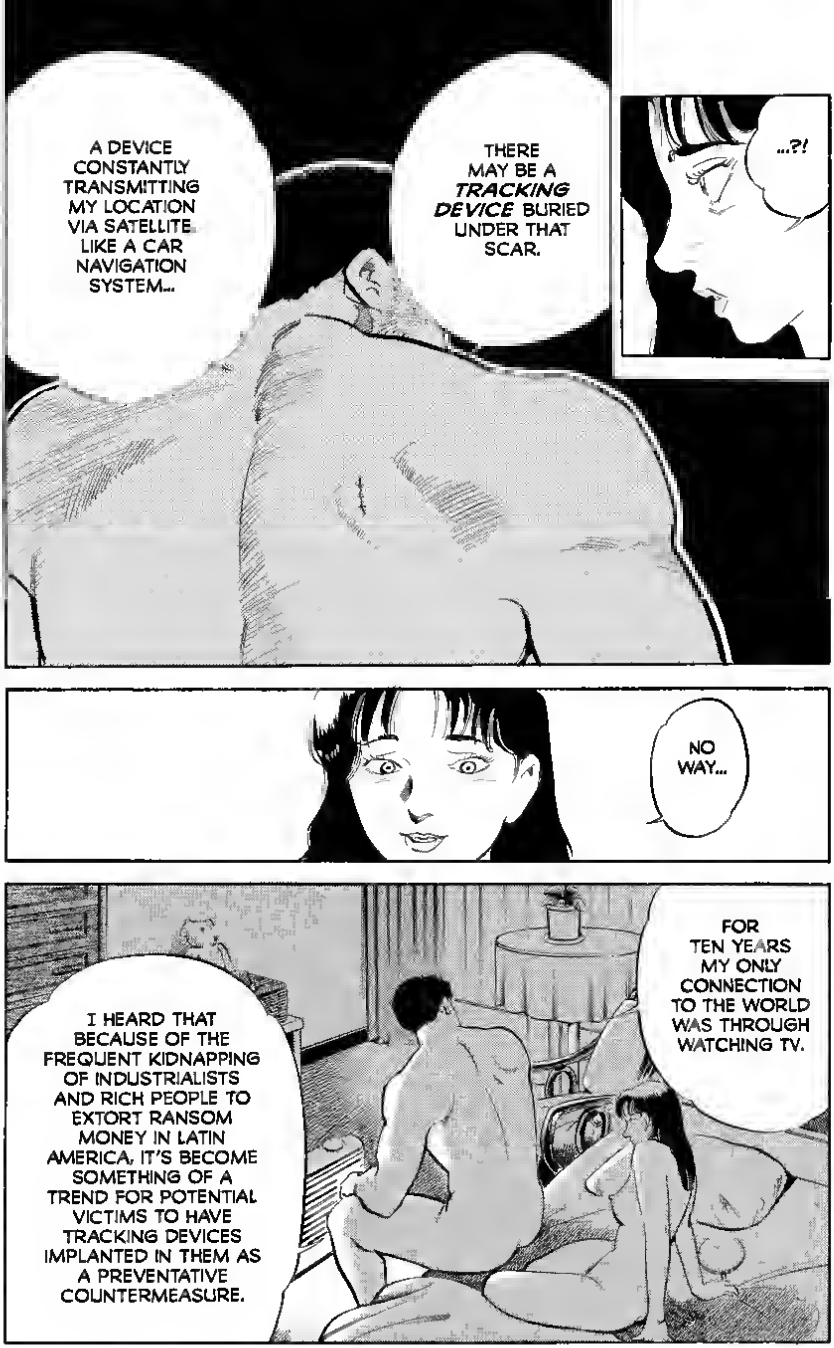

ALL I SAID WAS THAT THERE WAS A LITTLE SCAR ON YOUR BACK!

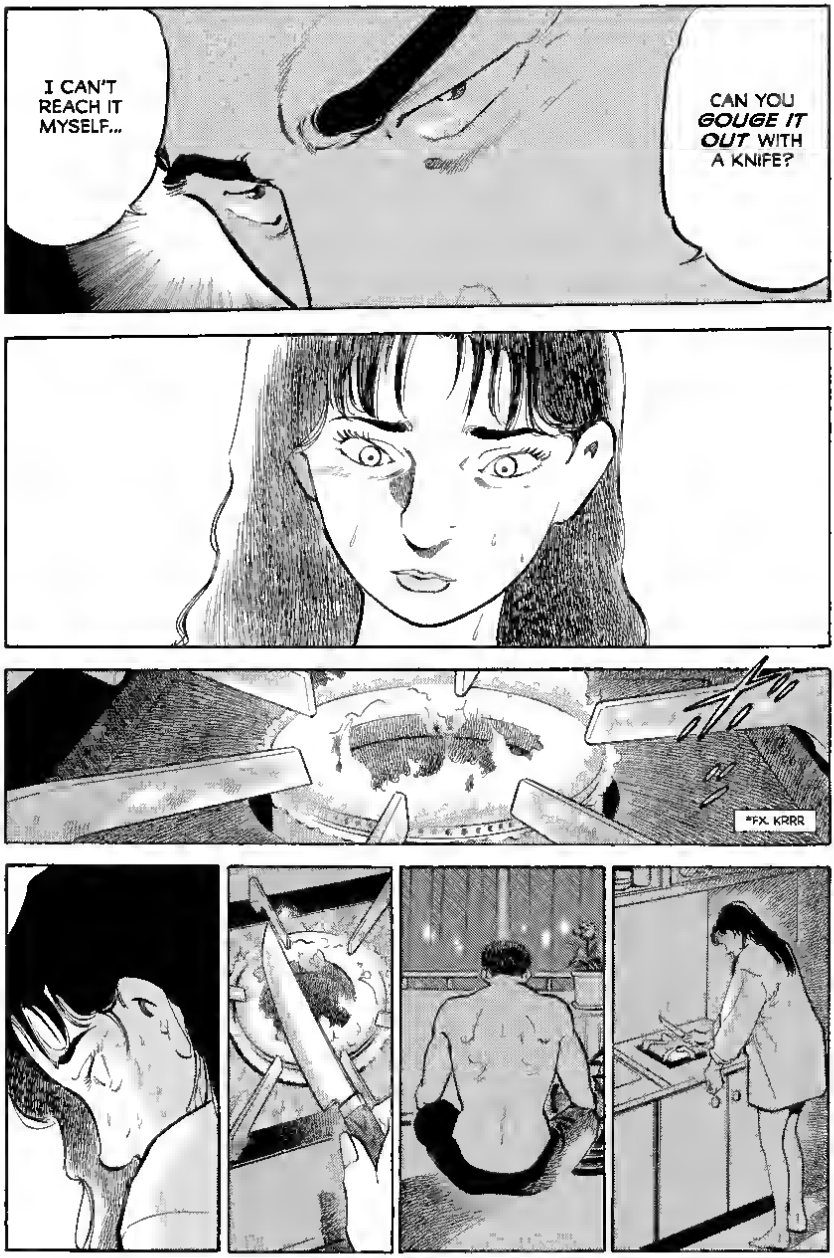
DID YOU FINALLY SAY MY NAME?

HUH...?!


CAN YOU BE BRAVE?


ERI...

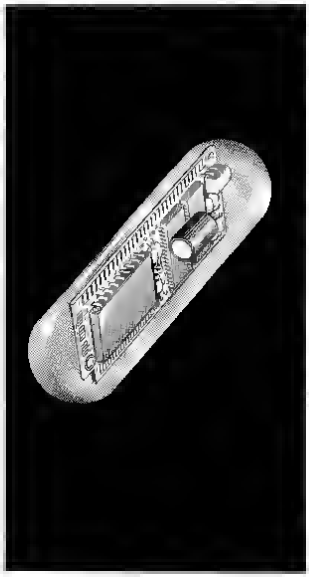

A DEVICE CONSTANTLY TRANSMITTING MY LOCATION VIA SATELLITE. LIKE A CAR NAVIGATION SYSTEM...
THERE MAY BE A *TRACKING DEVICE* BURIED UNDER THAT SCAR.
...?!
NO WAY...
I HEARD THAT BECAUSE OF THE FREQUENT KIDNAPPING OF INDUSTRIALISTS AND RICH PEOPLE TO EXTORT RANSOM MONEY IN LATIN AMERICA, IT'S BECOME SOMETHING OF A TREND FOR POTENTIAL VICTIMS TO HAVE TRACKING DEVICES IMPLANTED IN THEM AS A PREVENTATIVE COUNTERMEASURE.
FOR TEN YEARS MY ONLY CONNECTION TO THE WORLD WAS THROUGH WATCHING TV.

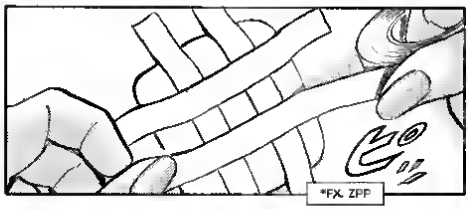

I CAN'T REACH IT MYSELF...
CAN YOU *GOUGE IT OUT* WITH A KNIFE?
*FX. KRRR

MISTER, GETTING ME TO DO STUFF LIKE THIS IS TOO MUCH!
I'M JUST AN *INNOCENT GIRL,* YOU KNOW.
I KNOW...
WHETHER WE GET THE TRANSMITTER OUT OR NOT. .
...YOU HAVE TO STAY WITH ME FOREVER FOR MAKING ME DO THIS, OKAY?
SURE...

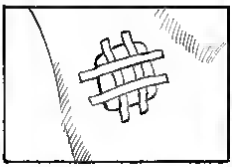
DON'T THINK ABOUT IT... JUST...
*FX. KTCH KTCH
*FX. SPTCH
GO DEEPER...
IS THE KNIFE TIP... HITTING ANYTHING?
*FX. KTCH KTCH KTCH

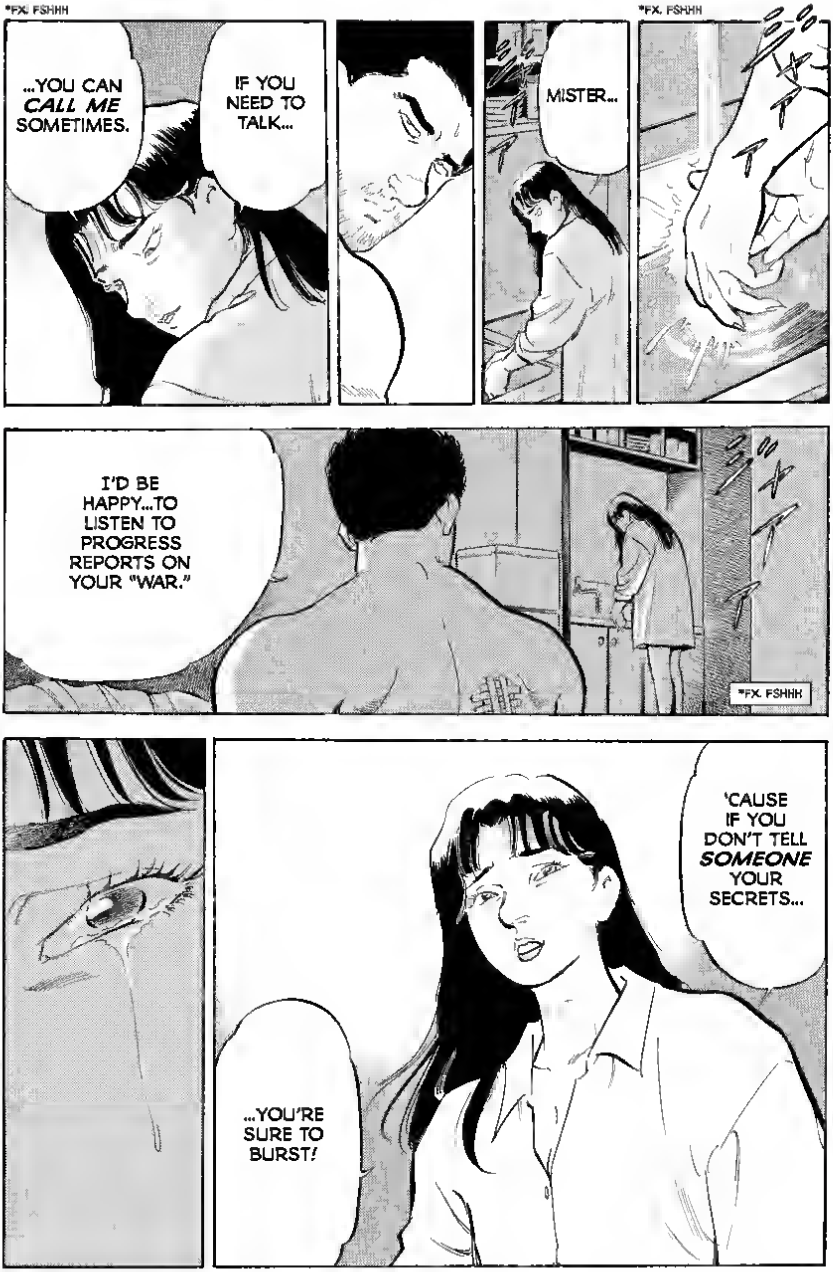
!
!
USE YOUR FINGERS...
OPEN IT UP MORE!




*FX. ZPP

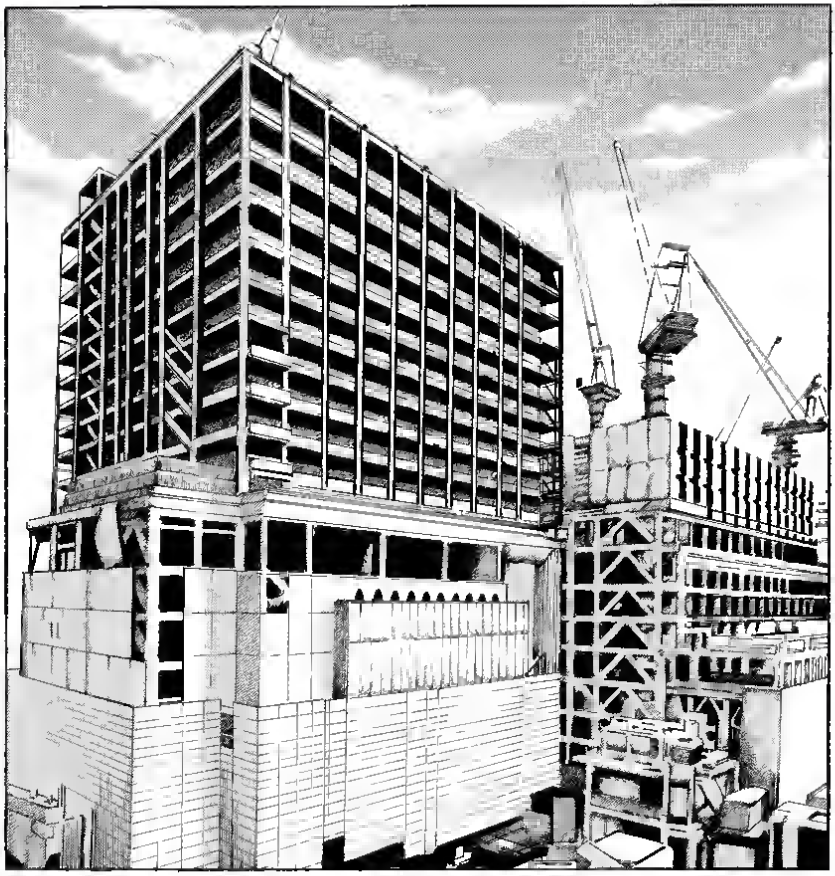
I KNEW IT...

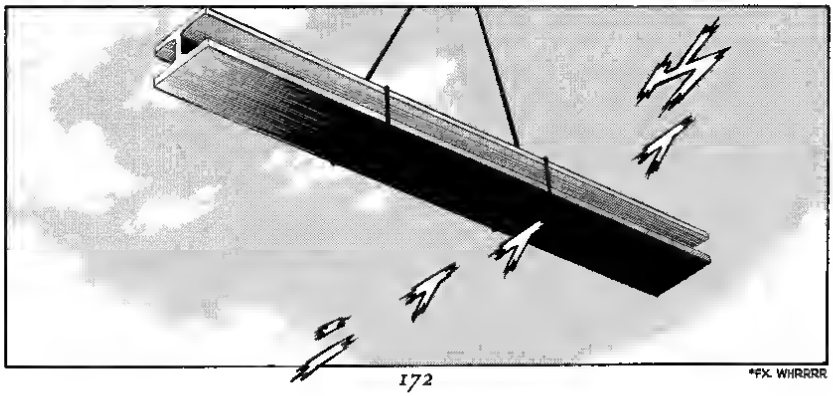



*FX. FSHHH
...YOU CAN *CALL ME* SOMETIMES.
IF YOU NEED TO TALK...
MISTER...
*FX. FSHHH
I'D BE HAPPY...TO LISTEN TO PROGRESS REPORTS ON YOUR "WAR."
*FX. FSHHH
'CAUSE IF YOU DON'T TELL *SOMEONE* YOUR SECRETS...
...YOU'RE SURE TO BURST!

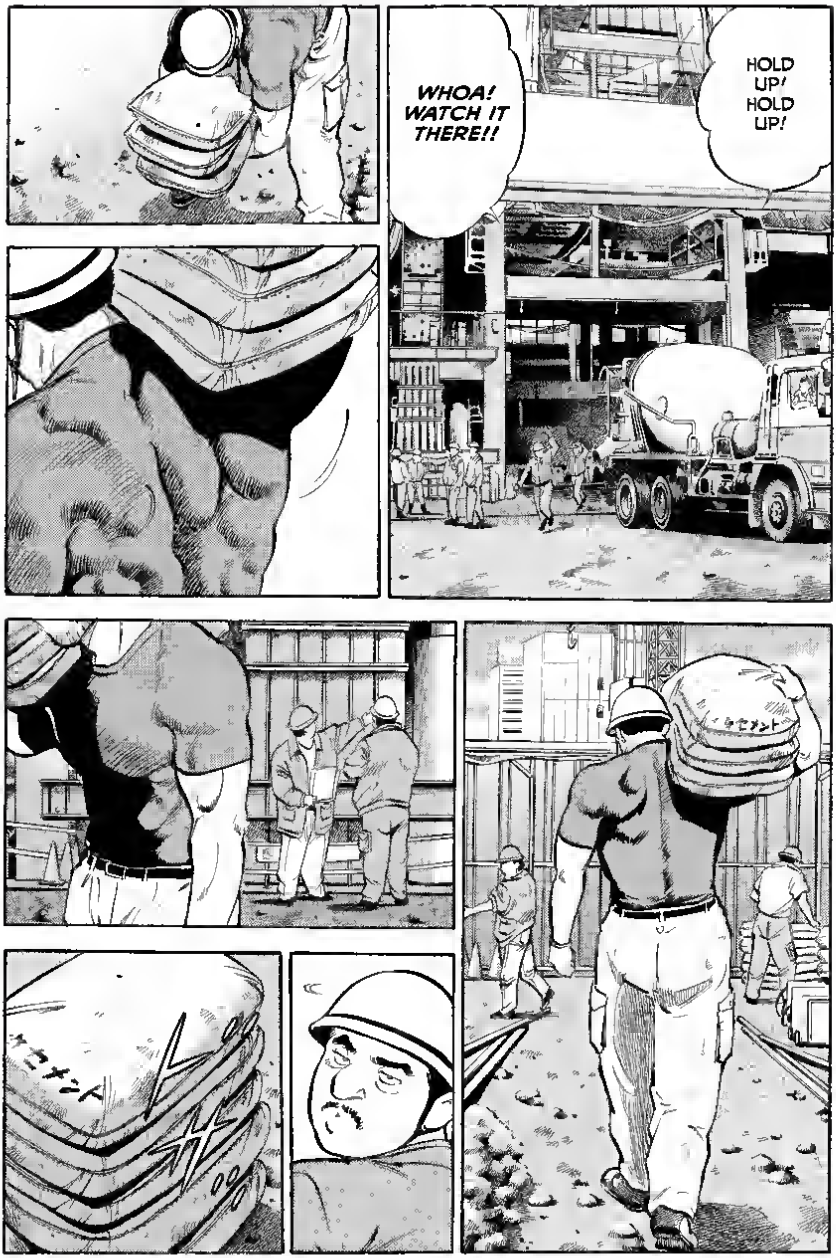
I WILL.

第8話●仮名、ヤマシタ
CHAPTER 8
A.K.A. YAMASHITA

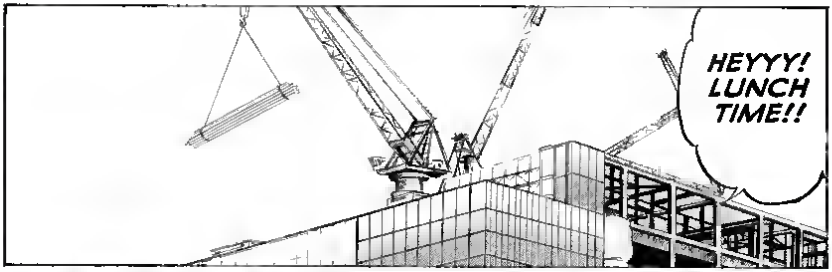




*FX. WHRRRR



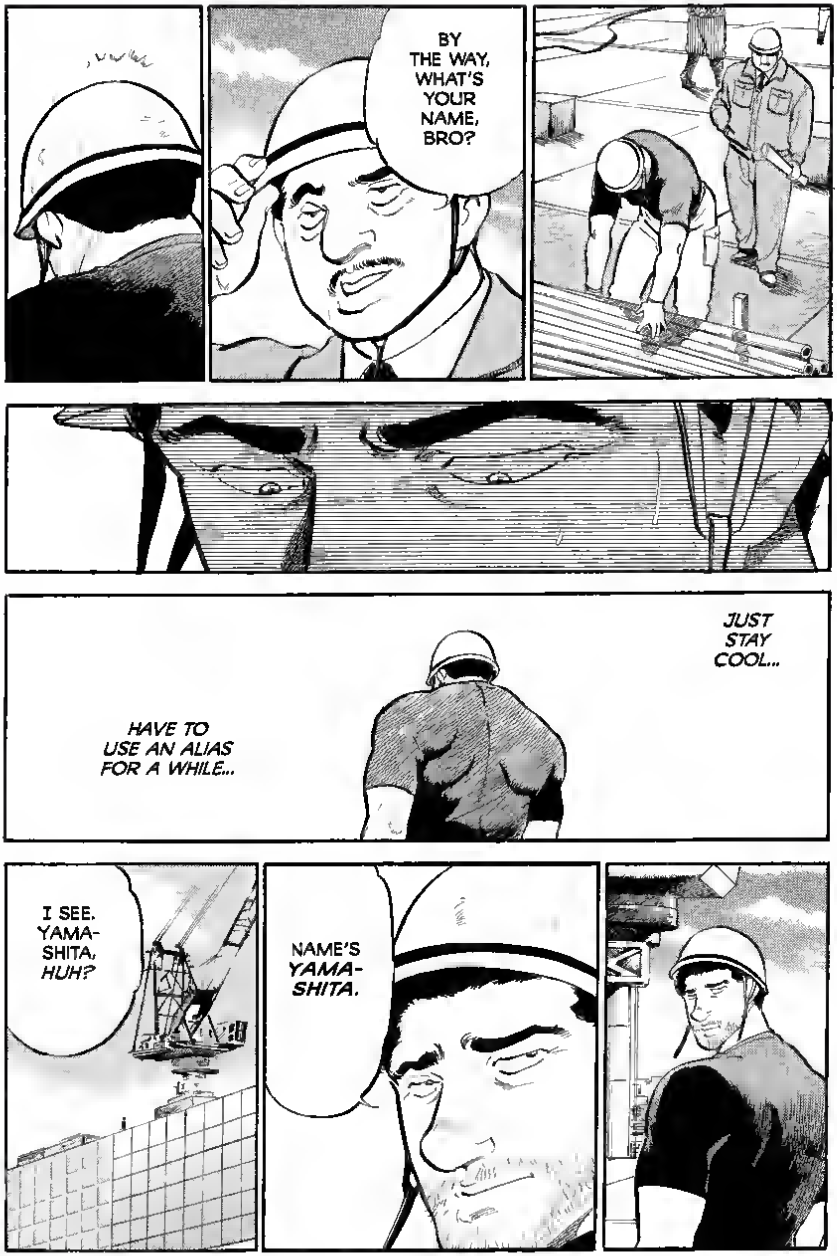
*LABEL: CEMENT *FX: WHUMP



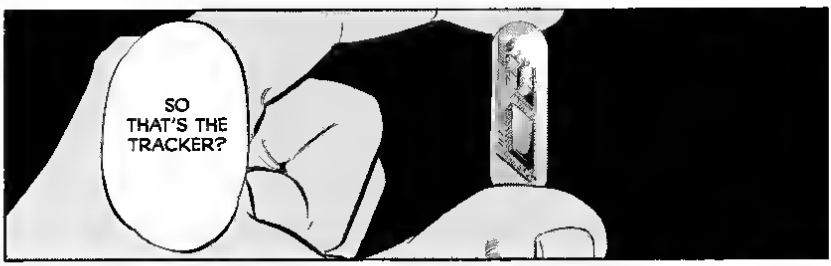
*FX. CHATTER CHATTER

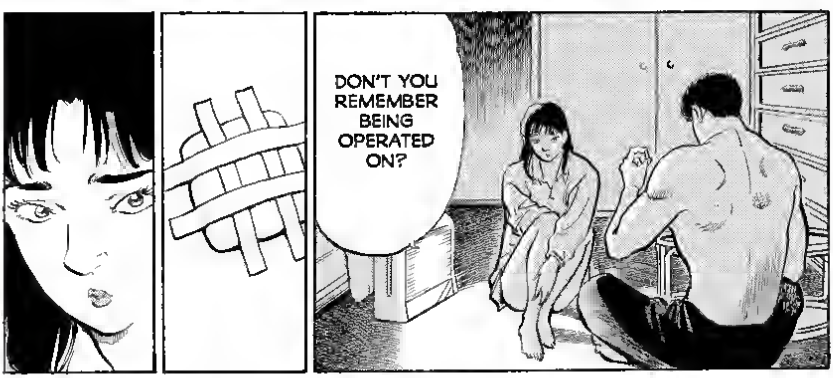
*FX. MUNCH MUNCH
JUST DOING SOME ODD JOBS.
YOU NEW?
*FX. FWASH
I...I'D APPRECIATE THAT...
I'LL PAY YOU FIFTEEN!
TEN Gs A DAY.
I'M SHORT-HANDED. WHY DON'T YOU HELP OUT ON MY CONCRETE TEAM?
HOW MUCH YOU GET FOR THESE ODD JOBS?
*FX. FSHSS

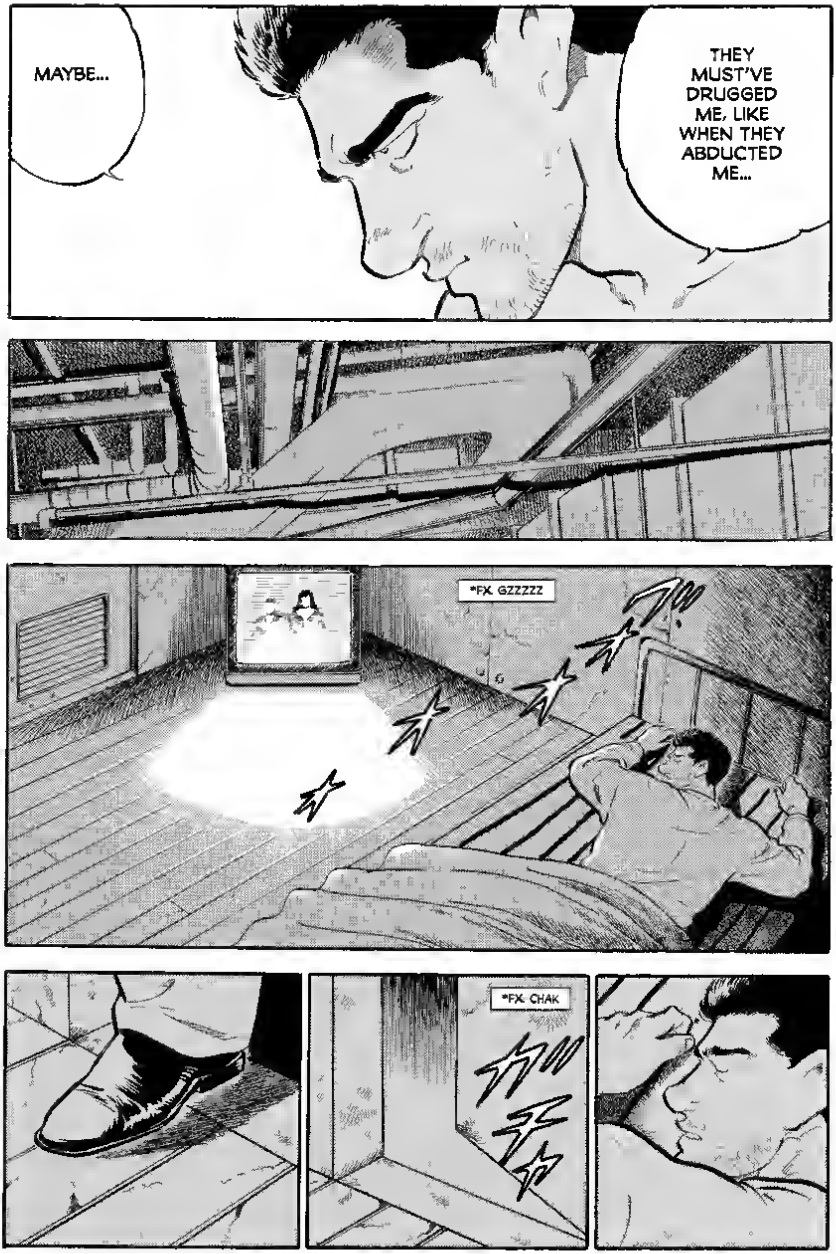
*FX. KSSS
GOOD! LEMME GO TALK TO MY GUY.
*FX. KLANG KLANG


BY THE WAY, WHAT'S YOUR NAME, BRO?
JUST STAY COOL...
HAVE TO USE AN ALIAS FOR A WHILE...
I SEE. YAMA-SHITA, HUH?
NAME'S YAMA-SHITA.

*FX: FSHSS
ORGIA


SO THAT'S THE TRACKER?


DON'T YOU REMEMBER BEING OPERATED ON?


MAYBE...
THEY MUST'VE DRUGGED ME, LIKE WHEN THEY ABDUCTED ME...
*FX. GZZZZZ
*FX. CHAK

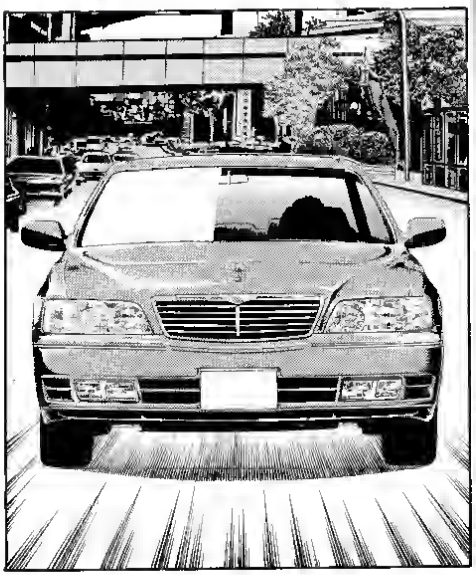
*FX: FSSS
*FX: FSSS
*FX: SHH

.....?!
THAT'S ONE POINT FOR ME!
ADONIA
...BUT NOW I CAN USE IT TO TRICK MY ENEMY!
WITH THIS IMPLANTED IN A BLIND SPOT ON MY BACK, I NEVER WOULD HAVE REALIZED THAT MY LOCATION WAS BEING TRACKED...
...WHEN I WANT TO DO SOMETHING *SPECIAL* I CAN USE IT *AGAINST* THEM.
IF I ALWAYS CARRY THIS TRACKING DEVICE WHEN I WALK AROUND...

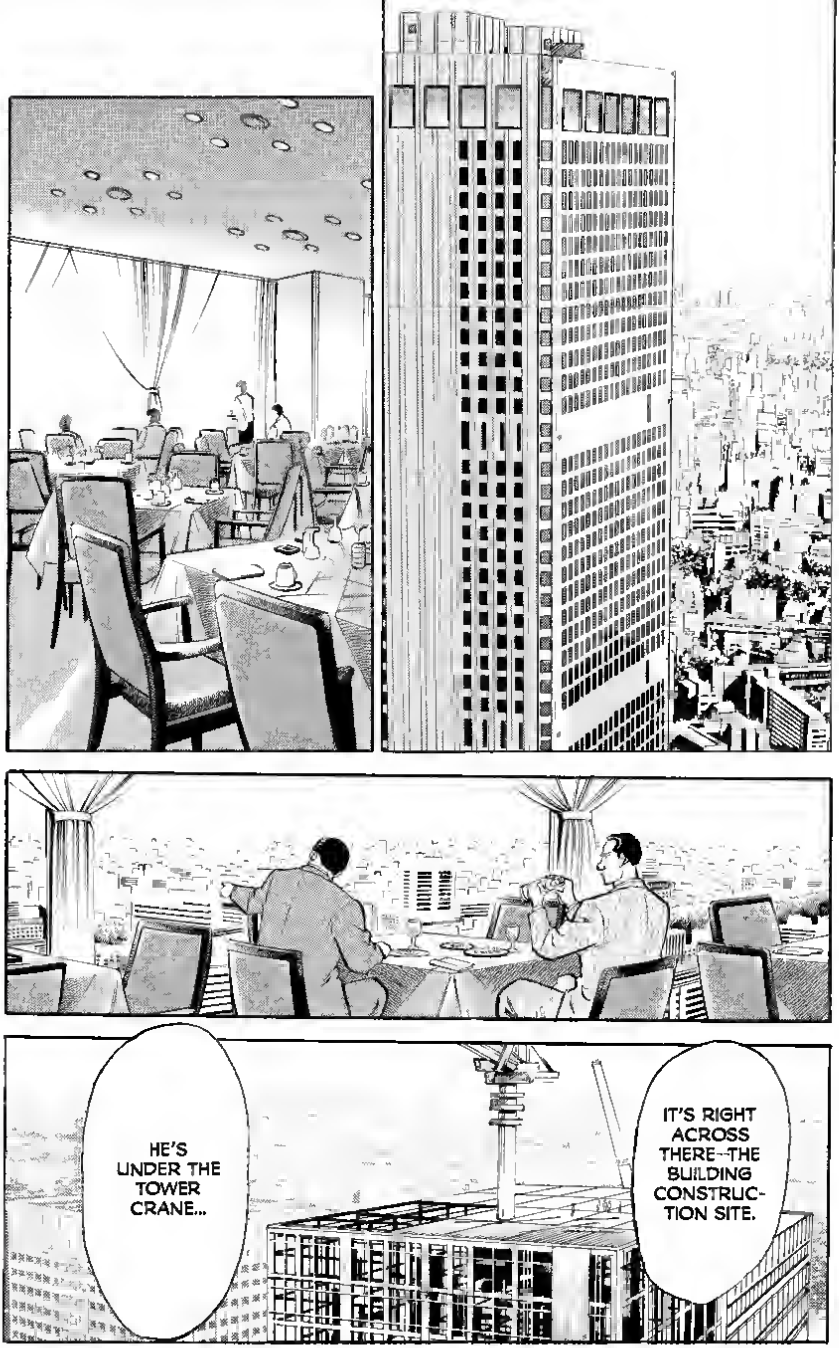
...I COULD MAKE THEM STAKE OUT A HOTEL ROOM THAT I WASN'T ACTUALLY IN, RIGHT?
FOR EXAMPLE...
AGAINST THEM...? HOW?!
YOU CAN BEAT THEM!
ONE POINT FOR ME!
!
FU FU FU
FU FU FU

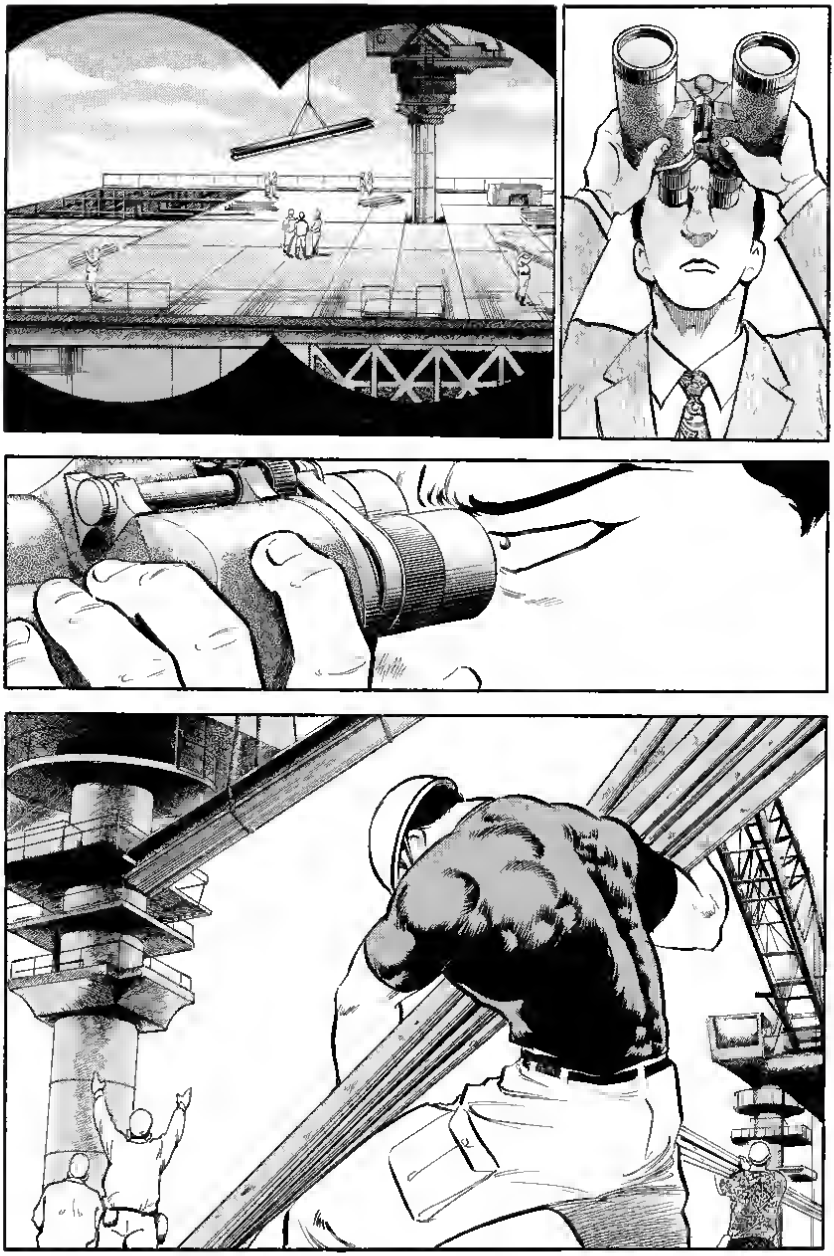
*FX. GONG GONG GONG

*FX. KLANG KLANG KLANG



YOU'LL BE ABLE TO SEE HIM FROM THE ITALIAN RESTAURANT ON THE TOP FLOOR.

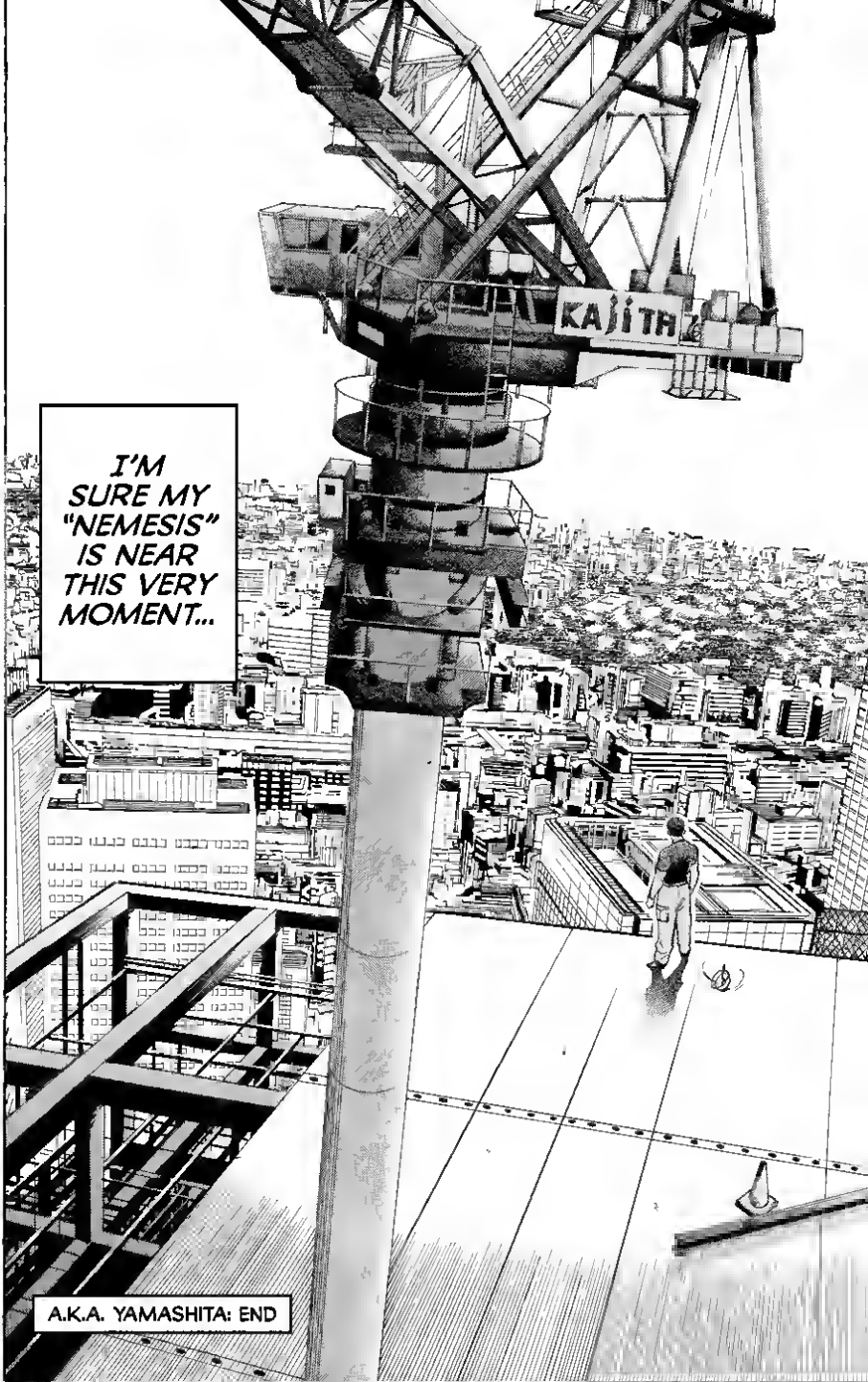

HE'S UNDER THE TOWER CRANE...
IT'S RIGHT ACROSS THERE--THE BUILDING CONSTRUC-TION SITE.



CAN YOU SEE HIM?

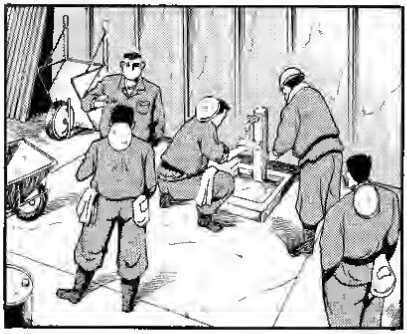
YES...

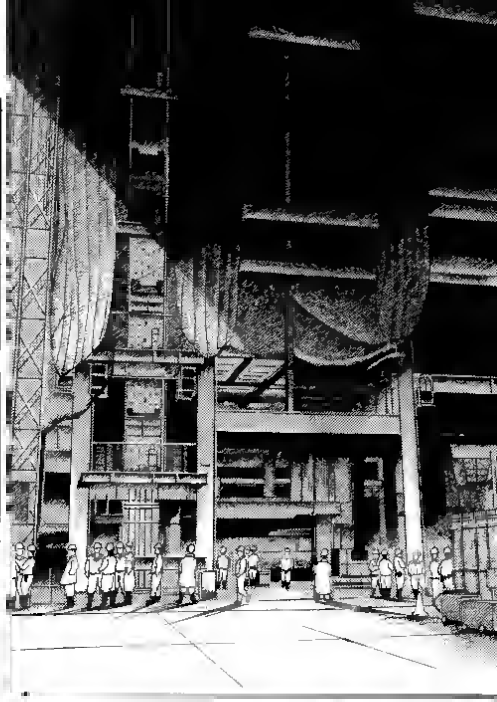
*FX: FWOOOOSH
I CAN FEEL IT...


KAJITH
I'M SURE MY "NEMESIS" IS NEAR THIS VERY MOMENT...
A.K.A. YAMASHITA: END

CHAPTER 9
BOTTOM OF THE BOWL
第9話●丼の底

ALL RIGHT! THAT'S IT FOR TODAY!



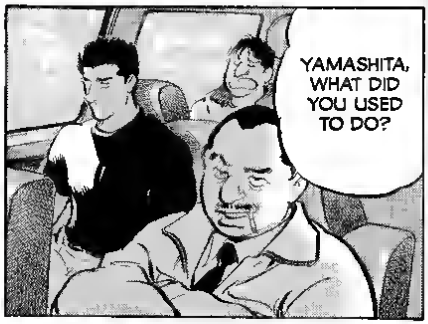


...I'M FLAT BROKE.
YOU COULD SAY...

HM?!
YOU DON'T LOOK THAT HARD UP--ARE YOU?

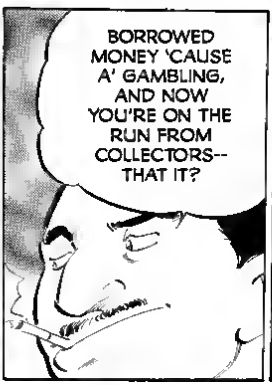
UHH... CHIEF...
CAN I GET PAID FOR THE DAY?
FSHH

*FX. SNFF
BUT.. GUYS WHO GET PAID BY THE DAY NEVER COME BACK TO THE SITE. THEY'RE ALWAYS DRIFTERS!
THANKS!
HERE!
FIFTEEN.. THOUSAND, RIGHT?
BWA HA HA HA!
WHY DON'T YOU COME LIVE IN THE FLOPHOUSE I GOT?
YAMASHITA, RIGHT? YOU KNOW, I LIKE THE WORK YOU'VE DONE!
OKAY, THEN!
KEEP ME ON AWHILE, PLEASE!
REALLY?!
WE CALL IT A FLOPHOUSE, BUT IT'S A REGULAR PAD, JUST FOR THE GUYS WHO HAVEN'T GOT A PLACE.

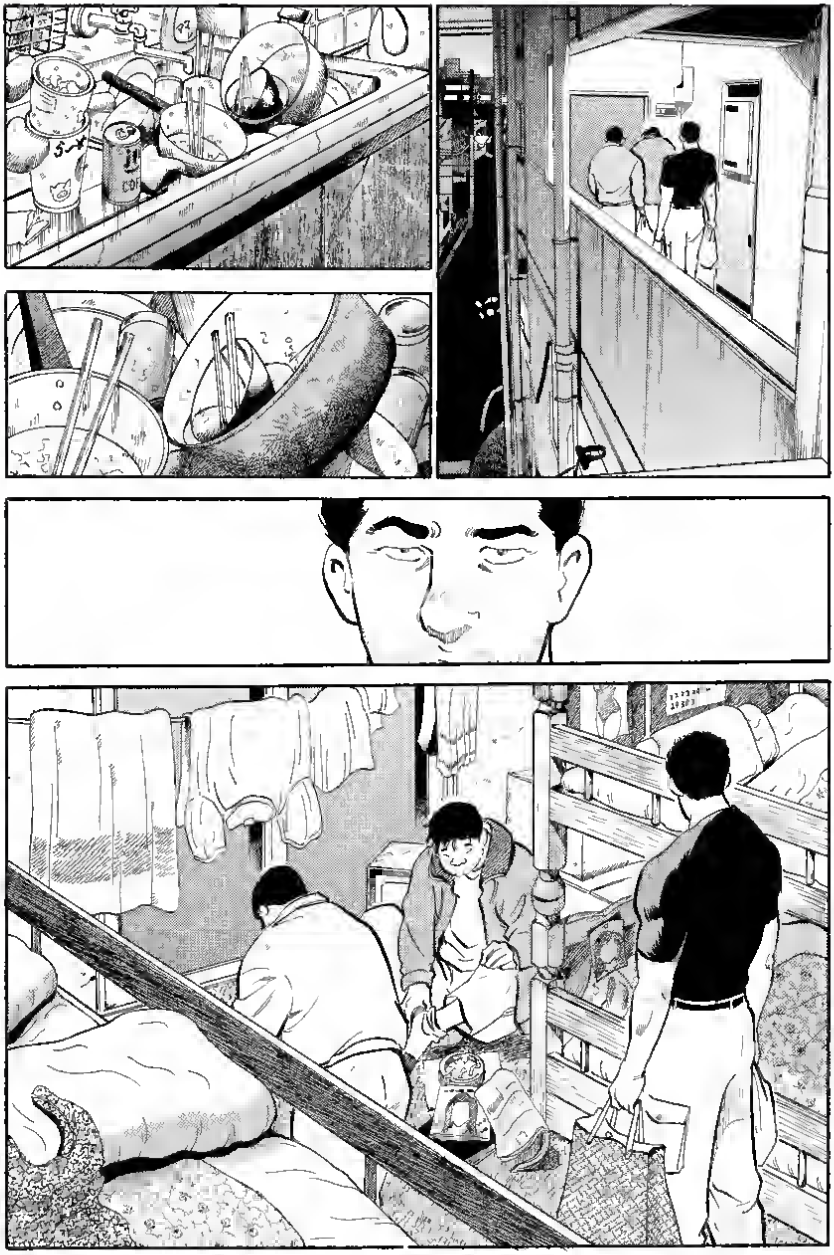

YAMASHITA, WHAT DID YOU USED TO DO?

YOU GUYS'RE ALL THE SAME..
WA HA HA!

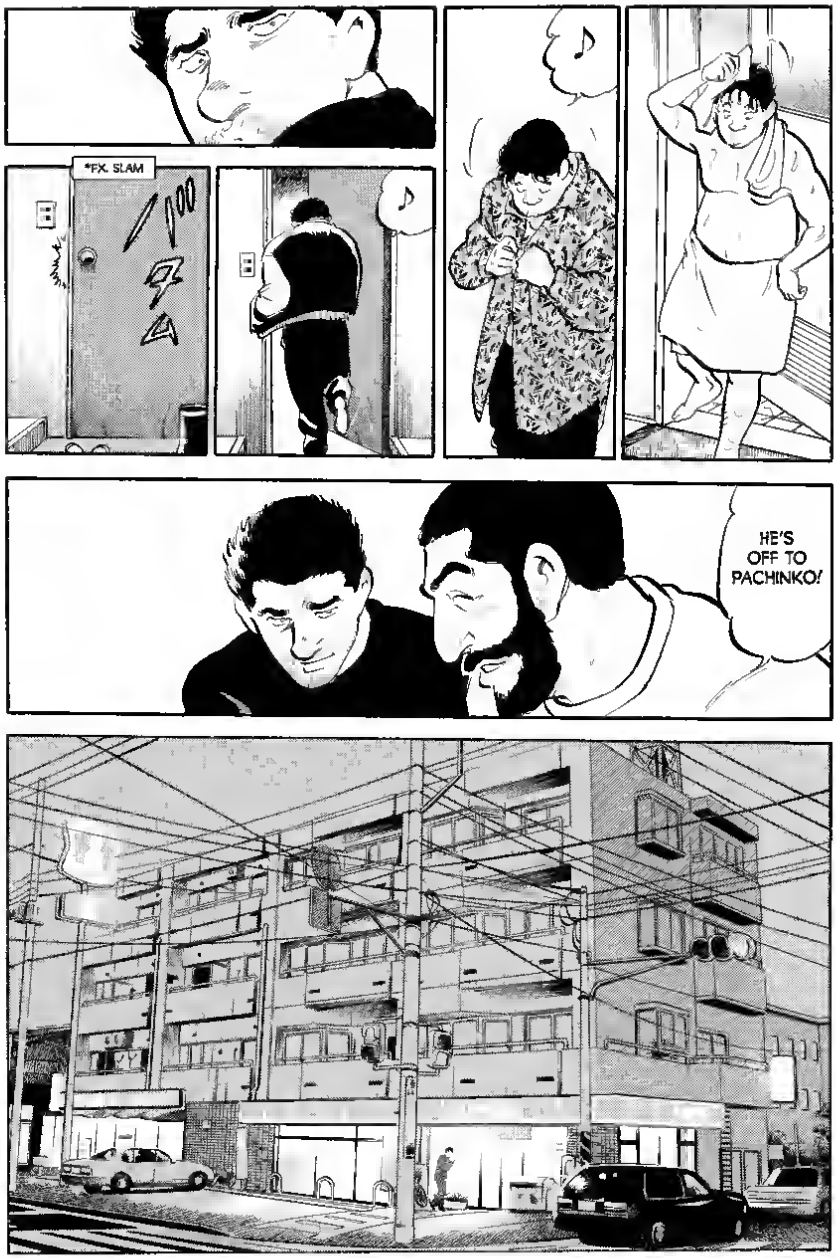
YEAH, THAT'S ABOUT RIGHT.


BORROWED MONEY 'CAUSE A' GAMBLING, AND NOW YOU'RE ON THE RUN FROM COLLECTORS-- THAT IT?

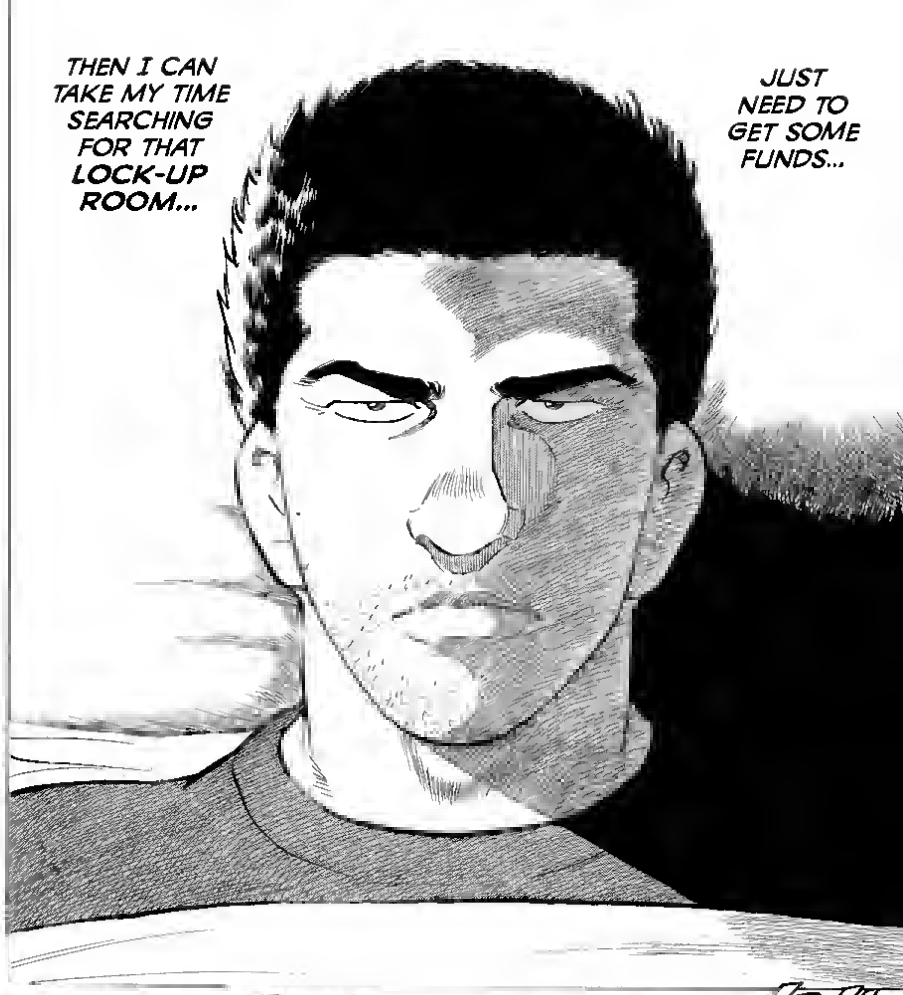
*FX. SLAM
I'LL BE AROUND TOMORROW MORNING AT EIGHT TO PICK YOU UP.
IT S ABOVE THIS CONVEN- IENCE STORE

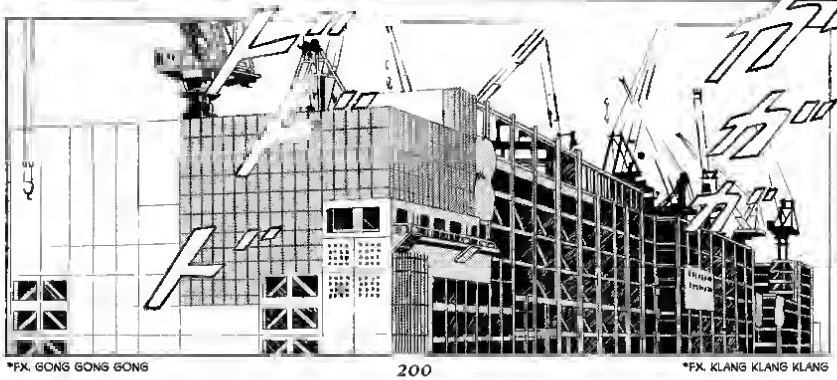


PLEAS-
URE...
YAMA-
SHITA.
KASSIM.
PLEASED
TO MEET
YOU!
NO
PROBLEM!
I'VE
GOT THE
BOTTOM.
YOU'LL
TAKE THIS
BED. TOP
BUNK.
I'M
MAE-
KAWA.
*FX. SCHLURP


*FX. SLAM
ガン
HE'S OFF TO PACHINKO!

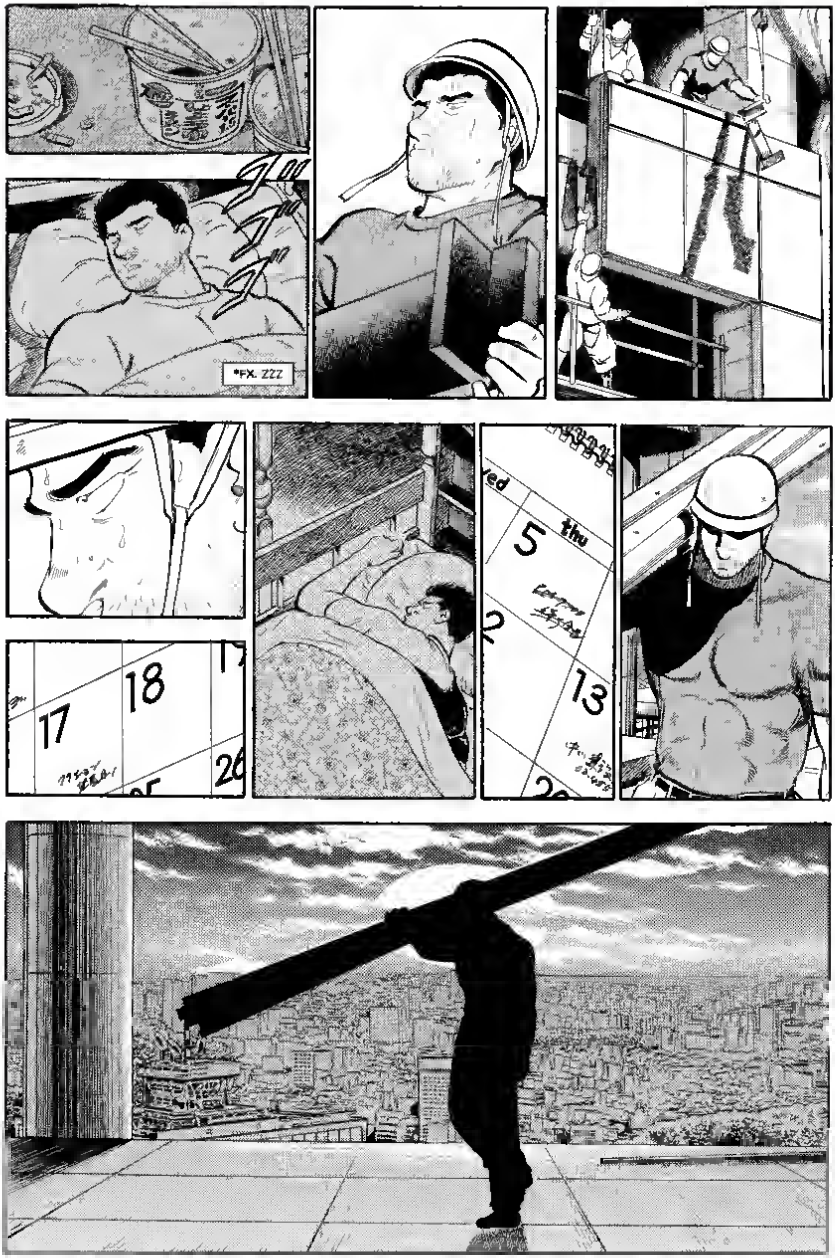
*FX. CLIK
*FX. GZZZZ
*FX. URP!
*FX. HIC!
*FX. ZZZZ

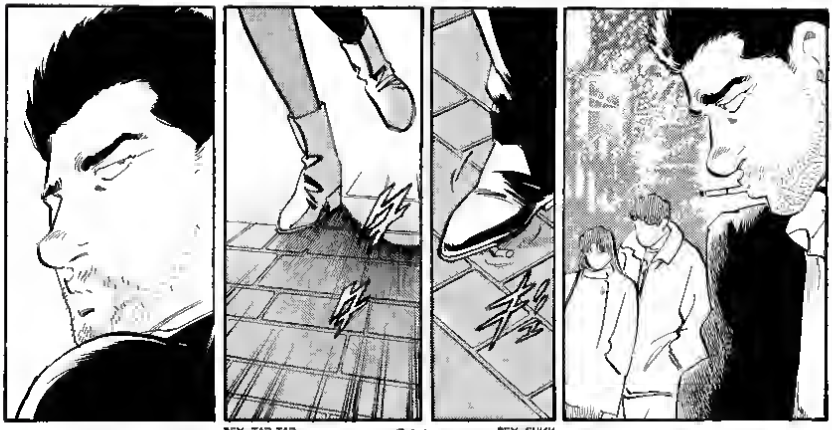




*FX. GONG GONG GONG

*FX. KLANG KLANG KLANG


*FX. ZZZ
Wed
Thu
5
13
17
18



*FX. TAP TAP

*FX. SHKK

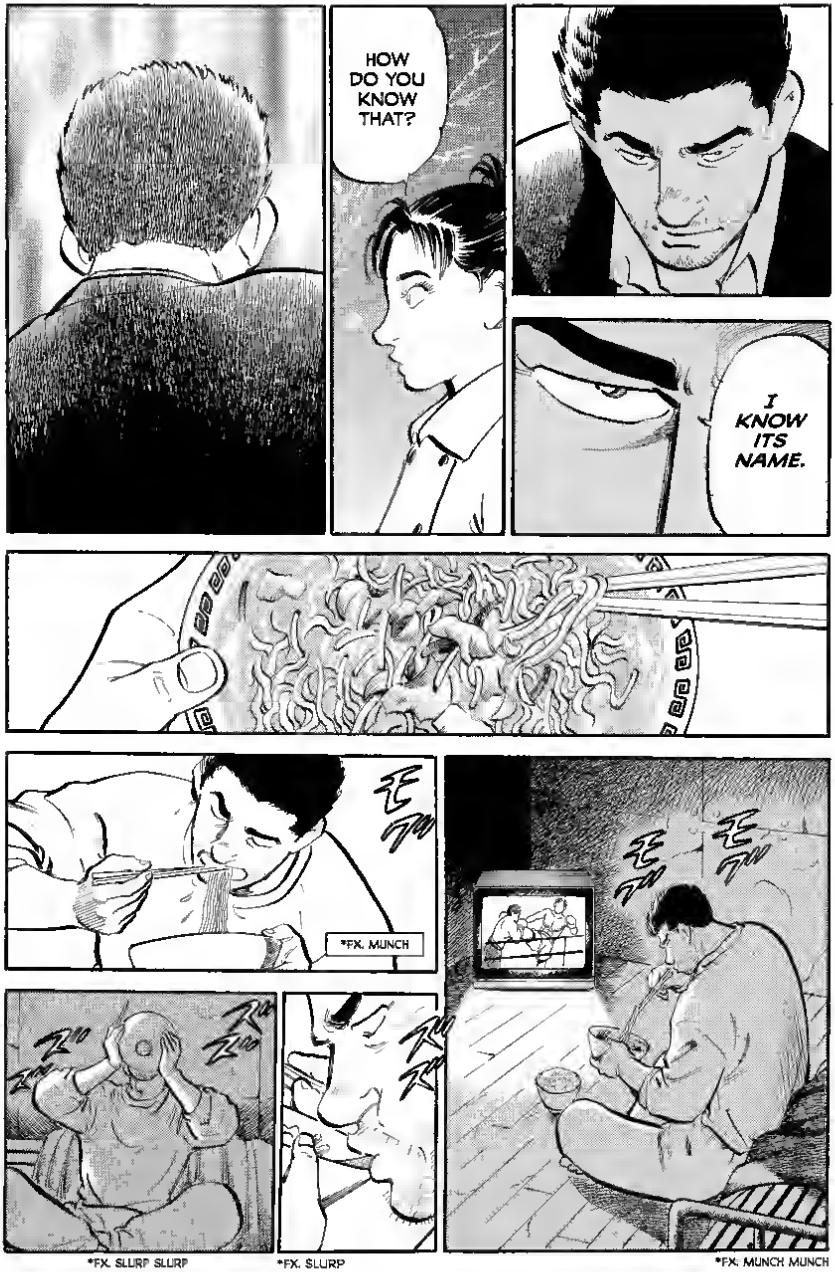
IT'S YOU!!

HEY! HEY!

WHAT ABOUT... YOUR JOB?
I CALLED IN SICK!
I'D HALF GIVEN UP!
YOU NEVER GOT IN TOUCH WITH ME FOR TWO WEEKS!

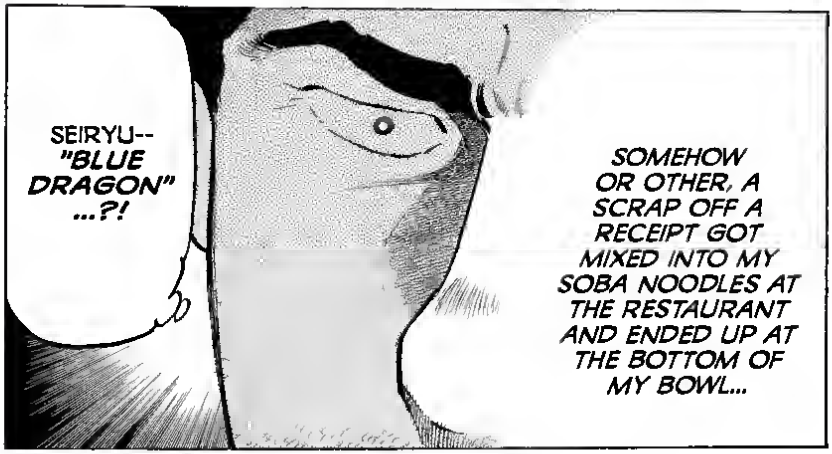
WOW! YOU'RE WORKING AT A CONSTRUC-TION SITE!
"FX. ("SOUND" OF LOOKING ABOUT ANXIOUSLY)
WHAT ABOUT THE TRACKING DEVICE?
WHAT'S WRONG?
I'M 100% SCOTT-FREE.
IT'S UNDER MY BED AT THE LODGING HOUSE...
OH, GOOD...
I SLIPPED OUT QUIETLY THROUGH THE EMERGENCY EXIT.
DOING ITS JOB.

...IT'S TIME TO GO FIND THAT LOCK-UP!
NOW, THEN...
HUH...?!
BY A CHINESE RESTAU-RANT!
BUT, HOW...?
YOU'VE GOTTA BE KIDDING! THERE'RE TENS OF THOUSANDS OF CHINESE RESTAU-RANTS!!
WE'RE GONNA GO RESTAURANT-HOPPING-- ONE BY ONE... NIGHT AFTER NIGHT.
!!
YOU THINK I COULD FORGET THE TASTE OF THAT TAKE-OUT AFTER TEN YEARS?!


HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?
I KNOW ITS NAME.
*FX. MUNCH
*FX. SLURP SLURP
*FX. SLURP
*FX. MUNCH MUNCH

HM?
PHEW!
WHAT WAS IT?!
WHAT?!

*PAPER: SEIRYU


SEIRYU-- "BLUE DRAGON" ...?!
SOMEHOW OR OTHER, A SCRAP OFF A RECEIPT GOT MIXED INTO MY SOBA NOODLES AT THE RESTAURANT AND ENDED UP AT THE BOTTOM OF MY BOWL...

I HAVE A HUNCH THAT LOCK-UP MUST BE *IN* THE CITY.
I CHECKED THE PHONE BOOK...
THERE ARE ONLY *EIGHT* CHINESE RESTAURANTS WITH THAT NAME IN TOKYO!
LET'S GO!
WAIT UP!
*SIGN CHINESE RESTAURANT SEIRYU
中華料理
青龍
理
青龍
*FX. TITCH
HERE'S YOUR MEAL, SIR!

BOTTOM OF THE BOWL: END

STOP! THIS IS THE BACK OF THE BOOK!

This manga collection is translated into English, but arranged in right-to-left reading format to maintain the artwork's visual orientation as originally drawn and published in Japan. If you've never read comics this way before, take a look at the diagram below to give yourself an idea of how to go about it. Basically, you'll be starting in the upper right-hand corner, and will read each word balloon and panel moving right-to-left. It may take a little getting used to, but you should get the hang of it very quickly. Have fun!

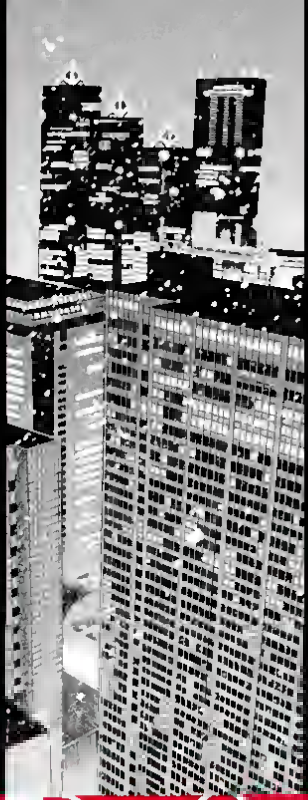
2
DON'T LOOK AT ALL LIKE A GUY WHO'S BEEN LOCKED AWAY IN A ROOM FOR TEN YEARS!
YOU'RE IN DAMN GOOD SHAPE.
1
3
WHY..?
WHO THE HELL PUT ME IN THIS PLACE?!!
4
HOW SHOULD I KNOW?!
5
HEH HEH HEH! THIS PLACE IS OUR ORGANI-ZATION'S LITTLE CASH COW!
6

TEN YEARS AGO, THEY TOOK HIM.

He doesn't know who. For ten yeors he wos confined in o private prison. He doesn't know why. For ten yeors his only contoct with the outside world wos o television set ond the voices of his joilers. In time, he lost himself . . . chonged . . . transformed himself into something else . . . something hord . . . something lethol. Now, suddenly and withaut any explanotian, his incarcerotian ends. He is sedated, stuffed inside a trunk, and dumped in a park. When he wakes, he will try to reclaim what's left af his life . . . and what's left is revenge.

Old Boy is an intense, bare-knuckled urbon thriller in the traditian of *Pulp Fiction* ond *Paybock* ond is the mongo thot inspired the critically acclaimed 2003 film from director Chon-wook Pork that took the Grand Jury prize at the 2004 Connes Film Festival.

This collection is translated into English but oriented in right-to-left reading format, as originally published.



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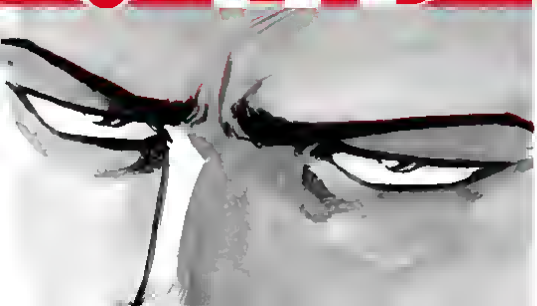
OLD BOY



FOR READERS 18+
FOR MATURE READERS